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GENERAL BRAMWELL BOOTH

The WAR CRY

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OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

AND NEWFOUNDLAND

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WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner



"It was terrible how the Temptation to Dance came over her whenever she came within sound of the music and saw the Bright Lights, and the Merry Couples whirling over the waxed floor." —See "The Lure of The Dance Hall," Page 3

HOW TO MAKE THINGS MOVE

By Field-Major Colin Campbell

On one occasion Jesus said, in reply to a question asked by His disciples, "This kind goeth not out, but by prayer and fasting." I have noticed that in many cases where things are hard that there is a lack of wrestling prayer. In some cases many of our comrades go to meetings without even a season of private prayer on behalf of the services. Is it any wonder that little is being accomplished and that the meetings are dead? The fault is not so much in the place as it is in the individuals responsible.

In one of these places where things at present are hard, I was told by an old comrade who took an active part in the fight in days gone by, that the Officer in charge had asked a number of others to join with him in prayer and fasting during a Sunday afternoon, and in connection with the evening's Salvation service. There was a great break, and about thirty souls came to the penitent-form. One man who had gone home from Church, refusing to come to The Army, was so taken hold of by the Holy Spirit that he got out of bed, dressed, came to the meeting, and went straight to The Army penitent-form. He afterwards became a power for good in The Army. Things in that place began to move in the right direction.

Jesus said "When the Son of Man cometh, shall he find faith on the earth?" We can go through our meetings in a mechanical way, with very little faith, and not much will be accomplished. The great need today is real prayer and faith that takes hold and believes in spite of circumstances. We read in the eleventh chapter of Hebrews, "He is the rewarder of them that diligently seek Him."

I believe that one of the secrets of victory and success is concentration in our praying. We should take certain individuals upon our hearts making them a special subject of prayer, and also getting others to join with us in praying for them. Then when the break does come, let us praise God for the victory. There is lack of appreciation, I believe, in many cases, and that grieves the Holy Spirit and discourages those who do come forward. If there is rejoicing in the presence of the angels over one sinner that repented, should not we rejoice and praise God when they come to the Saviour? Supposing they have come many times in the past—we must have faith and hope and charity.

GROWING NEW WOOD

By Captain Gordon Piffrey, Aurora

WHEN the great poet Longfellow was well advanced in years, and his hair was as white as snow, an ardent admirer asked him one day how it was that he was able to keep so vigorous and write so beautifully. Longfellow, pointing to a blossoming apple tree, near by, replied, "That apple tree is very old, but I never saw prettier blossoms upon it than those which it now bears. The tree grows a little new wood every year, and I suppose it is out of that new wood that those blossoms come. Like the apple tree I try to grow a little new wood each year."

None of us can stop the flight of time, nor can we head off the one great event that happeneth to all; we can keep on "growing new wood," and in that way produce beautiful blossoms and fruit right to the end. I am convinced that this is desired of us by our Heavenly Father, the Great Husbandman.

God's injunction, by His servant, the great apostle Peter, in the third chapter of his second epistle, was to "grow in grace, and in knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ." Those of us who are interested in plant life look for, and are pleased with, evident growth and progress. God is interested in man. He looks for, and is pleased with, our growth in grace. How it must grieve Him to find none in some cases.

We read of our Master, as a boy, that He increased in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man. It is desirable to see one increase in knowledge and wisdom, as well as physically, but the greatest and highest achievement is not gaining these or the favor of man, but merit and finding the blessed favor of God.

The First Rung

Peter said that by the great and precious promises given to us we might be partakers of the divine nature. That would come as the result of faith. Faith is the first rung of the Christian ladder. "He that cometh to God must believe that He is, and that He is a rewarder of them that diligently seek Him."

"Faith without works is dead."

The apostle's exhortation is to add to our faith virtue, or courage. Faith coupled with courage compels action. We will find courage to be a necessary grace in order to do the whole

will of God. To virtue we are to add knowledge. This is necessary, otherwise like the stumbling Jews of old, one may have a zeal, not according to knowledge." Fanaticism is the result of such courage or zeal. Knowledge, therefore, is essential to healthy Christian growth. To knowledge, temperance or self-control is to be added. To know to do good and do it not in sin. Patience naturally follows temperance. It is well-nigh impossible for an intemperate man to be patient.

Now, we are to add to these, godliness, God-likeness, or holiness. Having become godly, it would be natural to show kindness to the brethren. To brotherly kindness, charity, or love for all, is to be added. This is the crowning grace and the highest rung in the Christian ladder. The arrangement in this enumeration of graces is by no means accidental or haphazard, but logical.

A Blessed Result

The result of cultivating these eight graces may be found in the eighth verse of the first chapter of Peter's second epistle: "For if these things be in you and abound, they make you that ye shall neither be barren nor unfruitful in the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ." On the other hand, if we lack these graces let us read verse nine: "But he that lacketh these things is blind, and cannot see afar off, and hath forgotten that he was purged from his old sins."

Those who grow or progress by adding grace to grace are promised in verse ten: "If ye do these things ye shall never fall." Then shall we hear the blessed "Well done."

At an exhibition of art it was discovered that a masterpiece by a famous artist was quite unnoticed. The reason for this was that it was poorly framed and hung in a dark place, very high. The official in charge reframed the picture and hung it in a lower and better lighted place. The result was, everybody admired and acknowledged its beauty.

We, as followers of the Christ, are to exhibit His beauty in the best possible way, and in the best possible light, so that the world will not only admire, but desire Him. This can only be done by cultivating these graces and "growing new wood"; by living in the light, "as He is in the light."

DAILY BIBLE READINGS

Sunday, Aug. 26th—John 6: 24-30

"Him that cometh unto Me, I will in no wise cast out"—These words of Jesus have helped numberless souls into the light and liberty of salvation. Resting their faith on this glorious promise, even the vilest of sinners have ventured to the Saviour's feet, received His free forgiveness, and gone forth to "sin no more."

"Jesus, how glorious is Thy grace! When in Thy Word we trust, Our faith receives a righteousness That makes the sinner just."

Monday, Aug. 27th—John 6: 41-49

"I am the Living Bread"—The Saviour did not compare Himself to a luxury, something which wealth alone could secure, but to bread, a simple necessity which all must have to sustain life. Bread, too, is suitable for everyone, rich and poor, young and old, something for which we never outgrow our need. The Saviour wants to be to our souls what bread is to our bodies—daily food for daily need.

Tuesday, Aug. 28th—John 6: 50-57

"Will ye also go away?"—How sad the Saviour must have felt when He saw these disciples, one after another, turn back from following Him. Let us determine that He shall never grieve thus on our account. To forsake the companionship of Jesus is to turn from light to darkness, from Heaven to Hell.

"Oh, to grace how great a debtor Daily I'm constrained to be! Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter Bind my wandering heart to Thee."

Wednesday, Aug. 29th—John 7: 1-13

"Neither did His brethren believe in Him"—So Jesus was misinterpreted even by His nearest and dearest, but He went on with His ministry just the same. If those in your home are against you because of your religion, remember the Son of God understands your position, and will give you love beyond the withheld earthly friends. His presence can soothe and comfort and help you to return good for evil.

Thursday, Aug. 30th—John 7: 14-27

"If any man will to do His will, he shall know." (R.V.)—If you are troubled with doubts, set yourself to do God's will as far as you know it, saying, "In His strength I will do this." Then little by little the way will be opened before you, and doubts, like clouds, will clear away, and the light will shine.

Friday, Aug. 31st—John 7: 28-39

"I know Him . . . and He hath seen me"—The Saviour had practically the whole of the religious and political world against Him, and most of His followers were poor, ignorant people. Yet He was strong because He knew God, His Father, and believed in His commission. "We, too, shall be strong to work for God, in our little corner of the world, like Jesus, we can truly say 'I know Him.'"

Saturday, Sept. 1st—John 7: 40-53

"Never man spake like this man!" The words of Jesus help and comfort men to-day even as they did His first hearers, because there is a living power in them—the Breath of God Himself. This is why they speak to us at every time and in every circumstance of life. They are not merely beautiful thoughts, but living and life-giving thoughts, direct from the mind and heart of the eternal Son of God.



SALVATION ARMY SOUP

Already (during the first nine days) over six thousand meals have been served to hungry men—representing Melbourne's army of unemployed—at the Soup Kitchen in Bennett Lane, opened by the Men's Social Department of The Salvation Army.

The majority of the men who have been served, says Field-Major Hansen, the Officer in charge, are homeless as well as hungry. They are not the type of men usually found in the hunger queue; for many of them

is the first time they have been in such straits.

The highest number of men entertained at one meal has been 430. And the fervent expressions of "Thanks, Captain, for the good soup," were emphasized by the fact that, when all was over and the scraps from tea, cocoanut bread, and soup were collected from the 430 dishes there was not sufficient to fill an ordinary sized bucket.

One afternoon, when the Kitchen was closed, a man, accompanied by his boy of twelve years, both shockingly clad, called and said they had neither of them had anything to eat for two days. Though all the soup had gone, Major Hansen provided a nourishing meal for them both, which they ate ravenously. They were fitted with decent clothes, and left the

Kitchen warm and grateful.

This city Soup Kitchen is scrupulously clean, and the soup made in it each day constitutes a meal in itself, because of the abundance of good things it contains. Experts from time to time have tasted it and pronounced it excellent. In addition to the bowl of soup the men are given a mug of tea or cocoa, and a thick slice of bread and jam.—Australia (South) "War Cry."

IN AMSTERDAM

During one of the recent Tent Campaign Prayer Meetings in Amsterdam an Officer spoke to a young woman who was evidently deeply affected by the Meeting. "Would you not like to kneel at the penitent-

form?" she asked. "I would," said the young woman, "but if I do I shall cry!" "But what of that?" said the Officer. "O, I cannot," replied the distressed young woman. "I have forgotten to bring my pocket-handkerchief!" "You may borrow mine," said the Officer, and the young woman yielded, cried into the borrowed handkerchief, and received the assurance of peace with God. —London "War Cry."

THE LURE OF THE DANCE HALL

A Story From Life Showing What Dangers Lurk For Those Who Yield Themselves To The Fascination of This Form of Worldly Pleasure

MAMIE was a girl who from early childhood, had lived on a farm. One night as her father was eating his late supper after having got home from his trip taking a load of pigs to town, he aroused the curiosity of his wife, who was sitting by the oil lamp industriously knitting on a stocking for one of the boys, by saying he had a plan to propose to her. She knew by the tone of his voice that something unusual was coming.

Offered a Job

"Well, John, what is it?" she said. "This forenoon after I got the pigs sold I happened to run across Ben Harris, one of the owners of that new machine company in town. You remember Ben, we used to know him down East? He said the agent they put in there is not making things go at all—never gets up out of bed till all hours of the morning. What do you think? He asked me how I'd like to move into town and have a try at the job. It came so sudden like that I didn't answer anything at first, then I told him I'd think about it, talk it over with you and let him know the next time I'm in town."

The wife was silent some minutes, and then answered, "Well, John, one thing I know, the way the school is run out here has worried me no little bit. That teacher they have is no good anyway; then it's so far in winter that Frank and Larry have to miss so much time. Our boys will never get much education if we stick around here."

John, too, had been thinking much along the same line regarding the boys, and so it was decided that the next time he went to town he would see Ben and accept the position offered. A good renter was found for the farm and within a few weeks John Townsend with his wife, daughter Mamie and the two boys were comfortably situated in town.

Mamie, now seventeen, was more than delighted with the sudden change, and it was not long before she had quite a number of young people for her friends.

Yielded to Coaxing

But the chief amusement of these friends was dancing, a thing Mamie had never done. At several parties she sat as a looker-on, until one evening one of the girls coaxed her to go out on the floor and have a little try at learning the step. Sure enough, there was something very fascinating about the graceful, swinging motion with the music, and it was not long until Mamie was in much demand as a dancing partner by different young men.

It was at one of these parties that she met Andrew—, a bank clerk, who had lately come to town. They were drawn toward each other from the first; so after a year and a half, when he was transferred to the city with a considerable raise in salary, he did not go alone, but took Mamie with him as his wife.

Having been in the habit of dancing at parties, they now began attending the large dance halls in the city. Andrew and Mamie were more than fascinated the first night, for the dances in the small town had been very tame compared with the hall having the whale ceiling brilliantly strung with electric lights, the splendid orchestra, and the large, beautifully waxed floor. So fascinated were they that when their baby, Mildred, was only a month

old they would hire a young girl to come in for the evening to keep the child so that they could go to the dance.

Before he was married Andrew had held a rather high ideal in his mind of what a real home should be; he meant to do his part faithfully, and believed he had chosen the girl who would do hers. But somehow, his married life was a disappointment. True, they did have a pleasant time at the dance halls, but it cost them about \$4.00 a night, as they had to pay the girl \$1.00 every night to keep the baby, and he could see it was more than his salary could stand. As their little cottage was quite a distance from the hank where he worked he took food with him for noon lunch, and Mamie got to care less and less what she had for a meal when he got home at night, or whether, in fact, she had anything. Often he had to leave home without any breakfast, for Mamie was not up, and through her neglect there would not be a bit of bread or butter in the house—"she had forgotten to order it."

Met Some Chums

One morning when Andrew was having a hurried breakfast at a restaurant, who should stroll in and sit down to breakfast with him but three of his school day chums. They were glad to meet each other. On getting a little history of the years spent since last they met, he found that Fred, Jack and Gordon had, like himself, all got married, but also were disappointed in their homes. They told Andrew it was a common thing for them to have to go out to a restaurant for breakfast, and in each case the girl they had chosen was not up when they went to work.

"Well, pals," said Andrew, "what's the matter with the girls now, anyway? It used to be that when a fellow got married he had a home, and the girl he made his wife took a real pride and pleasure in her home, and had a love for her husband that would fairly make his heart wake up and sing whenever he was in her company. I know that was about the way it was with my father and mother even when they were old. But I tell you boys, though I hate to admit it, I believe my

wife would any time rather be down at the dance hall with a lot of those fellows lolling their arms around her than spend a quiet evening at home with me." Then he asked these chums if their wives danced, and they all answered "Yes." "Well, boys," he said, "I didn't use to see any harm in dancing but, honest goods, I believe it spells ruination of a fellow's home."

However, though Andrew would really have liked to stop the dancing, Mamie said he had got a lot of foolish ideas into his head, and so the dancing was not stopped.

Got Fond of the Dance

Some years passed by and baby Mildred was now six. Her parents were talking about the big masquerade to take place at the new hall the next night. Little Mildred spoke up. "Mamma, you know you've taught me the step so I know it pretty good. Can't I dress up and go with you tomorrow?" It didn't take much coaxing from the child until plans were under way as to what she could wear in the way of costume, and to the dancce she went.

A love for dancing was thus fostered in the child and she soon went as often as her parents to the dances. By the time she was thirteen she was striking off to dances without her parents and coming home at all hours of the night—sometimes toward morning. She had never taken much interest in studying in school; her mind and ambitions did not run in that line. Now she refused to attend school, although her father urged upon her the fact that she had better try to fit herself for something worth while because she would soon have to support herself. Both father and mother were becoming alarmed over the way their daughter was behaving.

Upon returning especially late one night from a dance her father met her at the door. Angry words passed and the next day Mildred packed up her clothes, went down town and secured a position as waitress in a restaurant. A few days of this made her more than sick of her surroundings. She had long hours, poor pay, and a poorly-furnished, poorly-lighted, dirty room up over the restaurant.

She always spent her nights off

duty at the dance hall. One evening she began telling her troubles to a very pleasant-mannered man she met there. "Yes," said he, in a most kindly, sympathetic way, "I see that job you've got is a tough one—but I tell you there's no need of a girl nowadays working so hard and having such a miserable poor room too."

"But how can I help it?" asked Mildred.

"Well," answered her companion, "I know where you can get a really beautiful room—in fact it's a suite of rooms—where a number of girls stay—and where you won't have to work. It's not very late yet. Why not call around with me and see the room?"

And Mildred, because she was lonely and discouraged, allowed herself to go with the young man, though something told her it was not a reasonable thing to get such a nice room and yet not have to work. And when it was too late she fully realized what the suite of rooms was.

A Wretched Life

In less than a week her life became so wretched that she was tempted to commit suicide. Late one night, whilst wandering about the streets, she was arrested by the police and next morning found her in court charged with vagrancy.

She was sentenced to a term of nine months. Whilst serving her term Army Officers prayed and talked with her until at last she was led to seek God and was thoroughly converted.

At the expiration of her term these Officers helped her to secure a position. They kept in touch with her, and helped her past many a temptation. She told them it was terrible how the temptation to again dance came over her whenever she came within the sound of music, and saw the bright lights and the merry couples whirling over the waxed floor. But the good influence of a new companion, a Salvationist about her own age, helped poor little Mildred to turn away from the dazzling scene and seek something better. In a letter she wrote to the Officer who led her to Christ, she said:

"I am trusting in God for grace never to dance again, for I know that so sure as I ever start it I shall go right down to ruin. Do pray for me that God will help me for I am happy now and living a clean life and know too well what one dance will do to excite in me again thoughts and passions over which I now have the victory."

Beware

In closing, we would explain that the "pleasant mannered young man" who took Mildred to show her the suite of rooms is no myth but a shark who is regularly working at the dance halls as an agent of a white slaver. He had secured a number of girls at the dance halls much as he did Mildred for the white slave traffic.

And he is only one of many who are playing the same game.

Mothers, beware of letting your daughters attend dance halls, for in spite of all efforts to keep such places respectable, they are veritable traps for young, unsuspecting and innocent girls, and many a one bitterly rues the day she first stepped upon the polished floor. Thousands, we believe, are literally dancing themselves down to hell in our cities, forgetting God and duty and the higher things of life, fatally fascinated by jazz music, fox traps and other inventions of the devil to lure souls from the right path.

SOME SUMMER SUGGESTIONS

Be as original and clever in attracting the idle pleasure-seekers to Christ as the agents of the devil are in luring them away from righteousness.

* * *

Don't let the heat affect your zeal or your temper.

* * *

Fight on and forget temperature.

* * *

Remember during the holidays that Satan always finds some mischief for idle hands to do.

* * *

The crowds are in the open air. Here are ready-made opportunities that ought not to be missed.

* * *

If the people will not come indoors to you, go outdoors to them. Remember about Mahomet and the mountain.

* * *

Remember "Precious souls are dying" in Summer as well as in Winter.

FOR MOTHER AND MAID

FOR BETTER, FOR WORSE

SATAN CANNOT ROOF YOU O'ER

Satan built a wall about me,
It was thick and strong,
Not a ray of sunshine reached me,
Not a single song.

Day by day the gloom oppressed me,
And I murmured: "Why
Does this Evil One distress me?
Dear God, hear my cry."

Then I listened till God heard me,
"Dear child, grieve no more,
Satan may build all around thee,
He cannot roof thee o'er."

Kathleen McKee Mahon.

SENSIBLE SUMMER DISHES

NECTAR ICE CREAM

1 pint milk, 1 egg yolk, $\frac{1}{4}$ cup sugar for custard, 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoonful salt, 1 cup whipping cream, 1 cup sugar, caramelized $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon vanilla, 1 cup neccar raisins, plumped and cooled. Caramelize sugar, add 1 cup scalded milk and stir until dissolved. Add neccar and mix well and combine with milk to make a custard. Cook until the custard coats the spoon. Remove from fire, add cold milk, cream, vanilla and salt. Freeze to a mush consistency, then add raisins and continue freezing until hard.

FLOATING ISLAND

3 eggs whites, 4 tablespoons sugar, 3 egg yolks, $\frac{1}{4}$ cup sugar, 1-8 teaspoonful salt, 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ cups scalded milk, 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoonful vanilla.

Beat the whites until stiff. Add 4 tablespoons sugar. Drop by tablespoonfuls into a shallow pan of hot water. Bake in a moderate oven until delicately brown. Remove cooked whites immediately.

Prepare custard sauce: Mix yolks, sugar and salt in a bowl, add scalded milk slowly. Return to the baked mold and cook under a coating of forced hot air or over a hot water bath. Remove immediately. Add flavoring. Pour around cooked whites in a large shallow bowl. Chill before serving.

HOW TO MAKE COTTAGE CHEESE

Use freshly coagulated or clabbered milk. Skim off cream. Set pan of clabbered milk in hot water and heat slowly. With cup separated from wheel, carefully remove the curd. The whey or curd will be tough. Place in a strainer a piece of cheesecloth rinsed in hot water. Strain heated curd mixture until well drained.

Cream in a bowl with a fork. Mixing with a wooden potato masher will break up lumps and give cheese a fine texture. Season to taste with sweet or sour cream, butter, salt and pepper.

RASPBERRY JUNKET WITH FRESH BERRIES

1 packet raspberry junket powder, 1 pint milk, raspberries, powdered sugar. Mix according to directions given on the package. When ready to serve, dust berries with powdered sugar and fill up the glasses. Whipped cream may top the berries.

Fruit and berries like oranges, pineapple and strawberries should not be put into the milk when making junket, as the fruit causes it to whey. These fruits should be crushed sweetened and placed in the dessert. If there is a certain Blackberries or raspberries may be put into the dessert, also canned or preserved berries, peaches or other fruits.

SCALLOPED LEFT-OVER FISH

$\frac{1}{2}$ cup left-over fish, 1 tablespoonful salt, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon pepper, 1 cup buttered crumbs, 3 tablespoonsful butter, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup tablespoonful flour, $\frac{1}{2}$ cups milk, salt and pepper.

In a buttered casserole or baking dish put a layer of buttered crumbs, then a layer of one-half the fish broken into pieces. Sprinkle a little salt and pepper to taste. Pour in one-half a cup of sauce made by adding flour to melted butter, then adding milk, one-third at a time, stirring to prevent lumping. Repeat and put in a layer of buttered crumbs on top. Bake in a moderate oven until brown.

VANILLA ICE CREAM

2 cups evaporated milk, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup sugar, 1 cup condensed milk, 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ tablespoons cereal. Seal milk which have been thoroughly mixed. Cool, then add a pinch of salt and the flavoring. Freeze.




News from NEWFOUNDLAND

NEWFOUNDLAND INDUSTRIES

President of Board of Trade Sees Era of Prosperity Ahead

In an article written for the Halifax Chronicle's Newfoundland edition, Capt. Abram Kean, President of the Newfoundland Board of Trade, says: "The seal fishery for 1928 is the best since 1916. The new method of handling the immature white coat for fast furs has increased the value of the industry considerably and although it is in its experimental stage we look forward with faith and hope that the future of that industry will give better returns to the men who actually risk their lives in that hazardous venture. The total value of seals this season for nine steamers was \$394,163.78. One-third of that amount was divided among 2,300 men that composed the crews of the nine ships. Thousands of dollars more are distributed among the men who work on the wharves and in factories. The time occupied is less than two months."

An Extensive Industry

"The frozen salmon and fresh fish business is very extensive both in Newfoundland and Labrador, and as it looks now, pickled salmon will soon become a thing of the past. Halibut catching on our coast is a new industry with us, although Americans have been coming here and fishing off our coast for thirty or forty years. This industry had its beginning on the west coast some two years ago with remarkable success. The enterprising firm of the Monroe Export Company has two motor schooners at that work and if it is a success, I have no doubt that more will follow."

"Our wild fruit upon which in the past we have set very little value, is taking on fresh impetus and we realized some thousands of dollars more last year than ever before. We look forward to the near future when that industry may swell into hundreds of thousands of dollars. With the assistance of the Minister of Agriculture and Mines and his able Secretary, Mr. Kelly, more attention than ever before is given to the raising of the farm produce. Farmers seem more interested, and the Board of Trade is giving every opportunity to men who can give helpful information to the farmer. Work in connection with paper making is still going ahead as well as the developing of our mineral resources."

Proof of Success

"The local service along the coast of Newfoundland and Labrador for the dispatch of mails, passengers and freight is operated to capacity, in addition to the Farquhar boats which have laid freight over the Southwest and West coast of Newfoundland as far north as St. Anthony which is the best proof of the success of the country. Notwithstanding this, we have the shanties of blue ruin and the pessimists in our midst who are continually looking at the black cloud and never look for the silver lining. But let us hope that the majority of Newfoundlanders are men with vision and faith in their country and themselves. If so, then we shall not be referred to in the future as the 'sport of historic misfortune,' but assert our rights and take our proud place as His Majesty's oldest colony and lead the way and not the pace for other younger colonies to follow."

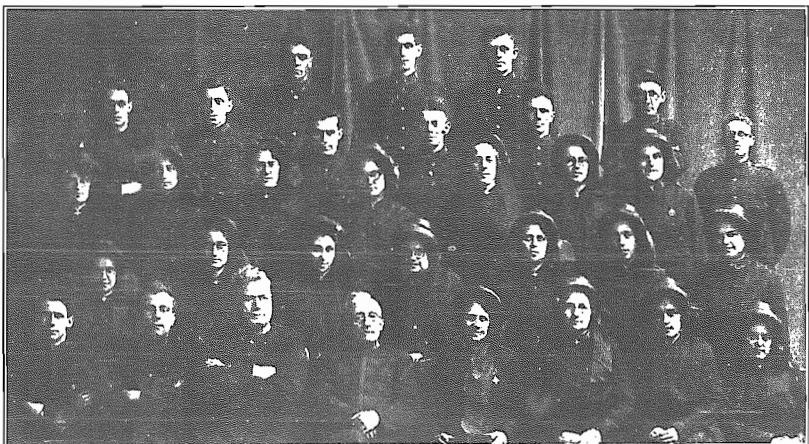
SUB - TERRITORIAL COMMANDER - Lieut-Colonel Dickerson SPRINGDALE STREET, ST. JOHN'S

THE "INVINCIBLES" COMMISSIONED

THE Commissioning of the Invincible Session of Cadets took place at St. John's I. Citadel, Lt.-Colonel Moore being in charge of the service, assisted by Major and

Ensign K. Baker, in the absence through illness of Adjutant Bishop, the Training Garrison Principal.

The reciting of the eighth chapter of Romans by the Cadets, men and



The 1927-28 Session of Cadets who were commissioned at Saint John's. In the front row are Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Moore and Major and Mrs. Walton

Mrs. Walton and the Training Garrison Staff.

Mrs. Staff-Captain Cornick led in prayer, Mrs. Colonel Moore read a Scripture portion, and the Cadets sang a song specially composed for the occasion.

The Sessional Review was given by

women alternating the verses, followed. After Cadet Cumby had given a recitation, the Colonel commissioned the Cadets.

The new Officers were welcomed by Major Walton, after they had sung together "I cannot leave the dear old Flag."

STAND INVINCIBLE

Composed by Lieutenant M. King, and sung at the Commissioning Service

*Stand Invincible, the foe is near,
Boldly face the host of sin.
With our Captain we need never fear,
Christ will always victory win.
Ever faithful to our God and right,
In the Army of the Lord.
With hearts by fire afame,
We'll spread the Saviour's name,
Till all the ransomed hosts are gathered in.*

Chorus:

*Boldly stand your ground, for your Lord and King,
For His grace will all-sufficient be.
Christ has conquered sin, that we might win
Everlasting victory.
Boldly stand your ground, face the foe so strong,
Be Invincible with Him.
After fighting's done, there's a golden crown,
In that bright Eternal Home.*

*All our armor will the King supply,
In the power of His might.
We must use it in the fight with sin.
Keep it ever shining bright.
Stand then, girt about with holy truth,
Righteousness a breast-plate be,
With the shield of faith, and the Spirit's sword,
And prayer that always gains the victory.*

Beach; Lieutenant B. Buffet, Jackson's Cove; Lieutenant M. Quinlan, Point Leamington; Captain M. Cumby, Charlottetown; Captain E. King, Cataina; Sergeant-Major M. Foot, Training Garrison; Sergeant G. Poole, Little Bay Islands; Lieutenant A. Spencer, Doting Cove; Captain M. Tait, Grace Hospital; Lieutenant C. Brooks, Elliston; Lieutenant F. Blackmore, Grand Bank; Sergeant-Major C. Patey, Training Garrison; Lieutenant Fizzard, Alexander Bay; Lieutenant G. Hancock, LaScie; Captain L. Bath, Lamaline; Lieutenant U. Stickland, Grand Bank; Lieutenant A. Russell, Englee; Captain C. Collins, Trout River; Captain R. Peiley, Charleston; Captain Horlick, Peter's Arm.

Gird Your Armor On and Get Into the Great Centenary Call Campaign

GONE TO HEAVEN SISTER EDITH OXFORD King's Point

KING'S POINT, Nfld. (Captain and Mrs. Bender)—Sister Edith Mary Oxford, daughter of Brother and Sister Oxford, recently passed to her eternal reward after a long and painful illness. She was a sufferer for many months, but waited patiently for the Master's call. The funeral service was conducted by Captain and Mrs. Oxford, a large crowd being in attendance, which speaks well of the high esteem in which she was held.

Sister Edith extended to the sorrowing parents, two sisters—Evelyn and Blanche, at home, also two brothers, Francis, at Corner Brook, and Theophilus, at Sydney, N.S.

A SALVATION ARMY PRISON WORKER'S DIARY A Recent Week's Entries

The following is a little insight into the various demands made on a Salvation Army Prison Officer:-

Saturday—Interviews with prisoners in Bordeaux Jail regarding their families. Accompanied Canada East Men's Social Secretary and Montreal Superintendent to special service with prisoners. After some excellent advice and earnest exhortations given by these veterans, saw a number of men raise their bands signifying a desire for prayers on their behalf. Distributed "War Crys," and conferred with Governor and Jail officials regarding welfare of men. Attended two Open-air, attended to phone calls at home regarding cases.

Sunday—At 6 a.m., prepared for trip of thirty-four miles, taking in St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary with above visitors, for a service with long-term prisoners; many of them lifers. Interviewed Chaplain and officials re men and their families. Service at 8:30 a.m. Following service met ten prisoners who were particularly impressed and seven of whom decided there and then to live a new life. At 10:30 with visitors at the Industrial Corps, Montreal, for special meeting with officers, employees and others. At Young Peoples' service at 2:30, and with Songsters in program of vocal music at Verdun Pavilion at 3 o'clock. An Open-air service at 6:30, and following this a service at the Industrial.

Monday—Interviewed seven men at Court and applied to Judge for suspended sentence for three of them, two were released. Advised wife in a non-support case. Wrote young man regarding obligations in Western Canada. Correspondence regarding cases in U. S. A., Vancouver, England and Switzerland. Meeting regarding annual outing for mothers and families.

Tuesday—Interviewed eight prisoners in cells. Recommended two he given suspended sentence. Several phone calls re cases. Case for hospital. Letters to other Social workers. Conducted Songster practice.

Wednesday—Interviewed families of prisoners and received cases from New York and other points. Attempted suicide cases dealt with. Parole cases taken up with Ottawa, and Minister of Justice gave promise of favorable consideration. Ticket-of-leave man reported at office.

Thursday—Recommended to Judge that five young men, stranded sailors and other first offenders, be given a chance, four were released. Non-support ease; man deserted wife, found in New Brunswick and brought up in court here.

Friday — Manslaughter case from St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary dealt with. Visit to morgue to identify bodies. Visited family of ex-prisoner. Inquired re prisoner in death cell.

WITH THE ARMY TRICOLOR IN THE SOUTH AMERICA (EAST) TERRITORY

By Major Ed. Palaci, Editor of "El Cruzado"

IT IS NOW a little over two years since Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Turner arrived in Buenos Aires to take charge of this Territory. On his first tour throughout the Territory the Commissioner saw a great vision of possibilities. Although he did not ignore the enormous difficulties he would have to face, he immediately set to work with fiery enthusiasm and faith, and the Lord has abundantly blessed us.

Salvation Campaigns

No one who has never been to Latin America has any idea of the temperament of its people; their longing for religion, and alas! alas! their ignorance of the Gospel Message and the Bible generally. The Commissioner was quick to observe this, and he concentrated his first efforts on making known the Bible Truths. He organized campaigns

get the necessary workers has ever been, and still is, one of the most difficult problems our Leaders have to solve. However, during the past two years considerable advances have been made in this direction and a goodly number of young people have entered the Training Garrison.

The following is an interesting example of how some of these young men and women are gathered:

Some time ago one of our Officers visited a town called Santo Tomo, in the Entre Rios Province, with the result that a whole family was converted. The Officer had to return to his Corps, but the converted girls went on with meetings. Later on, through reading "El Cruzado" ("The War Cry"), they got to know our need of Officers; two of the girls volunteered as Candidates, and they are now accepted, and waiting to come into Training. They wear uni-



Distributing Relief in Buenos Ayres. The Mercy League in the South America, East, Territory is doing a very active and useful work among the poor families of the great Metropolis

throughout the Territory, but particularly in the large cities such as Buenos Aires and Rosario, in the Argentine; and Montevideo, in the Uruguay Republic. The results of these efforts, in which all the Territorial Staff, Field and Social have taken part, have been most gratifying, and we have seen considerable increase in our Soldiers, both Senior and Junior. The number of people who have knelt at the penitent-form in the Open-air has been extraordinary indeed.

Workers

A glance at the map will give an idea of the vast extent of this Territory which includes Argentine, Uruguay and Paraguay. Where to

form, although they are the only Salvationists in the town.

The New Chief Secretary

By the appointment of Brigadier Marcelo E. Allemand to the position of Chief Secretary the General has not only shown his confidence in the comrade thus honored, but has honored the Territory where the Brigadier was converted and has served for over twenty-six years. Brigadier Allemand was born in Switzerland, but has been in South America ever since he was four years of age. He has come up the ladder step by step, with rare consecration, constant work and perseverance. Mrs. Allemand, who came from England as a Missionary Officer many years ago, is a real help and inspiration to the Brigadier.

The Mercy League

This branch of Army activities, under the presidency of Mrs. Commissioner Turner, ably supported by Mrs. Brigadier Allemand and other Officers' wives of the Territorial and Social Staff, is doing very active and successful work, sewing hundreds of garments, which are distributed among the poor families of the great metropolis, visiting the sick in the hospitals and distributing Army literature. On the 25th of May, which is the great National Day in the Argentine, several hundreds of garments were distributed among the poor families.

Our Social Activities

The various Social Institutions are doing their benevolent work helping the poor and destitute.

During one month in just two Institutions 13,957 beds were occu-

LEAGUE OF MERCY WORKERS

Follow in the Footsteps of the Sympathizing Jesus

Six faithful comrades of the League Corps, under the leadership of Sister Mrs. Holmes, carry on a whole-souled labor of love at the Ontario Hospital for the Insane. It will be easily understood that the visitation at this institution is of a most exciting character. Mrs. Holmes says, "When we get home from the hospital there is not one of us that is good for anything." The sight of so much suffering when so little can be done to relieve it is trying in the extreme. Still the love in the hearts of these comrades keeps them doing what they can to cheer and bless these unfortunate ones year after year.

The work here is entirely different from that in any other institution, in fact the methods are almost directly opposite to some others. In prison meetings are held regularly while gifts to the inmates are forbidden. Here meetings are not held and gifts and treats and gifts are always given.

Especial care is taken to show kindness to those who have no other relatives and are apparently forgotten by those who placed them there. To these lonely souls the thoughtfulness expressed by a little gift of fruit or candy is infinitely precious, and it is surprising how many of these lonely ones there are who see to be without a friend outside the gloomy walls which surround them.

Quite frequently the patients recover sufficiently to leave the Hospital, and the Army has been able to receive several such who had no relatives to whom they could go. Work has been found for them, and their future happiness and usefulness secured by kindly assistance at a critical time in their lives.

The officials are extremely kind and give the League members every facility for the carrying on of their Christlike work.

Burdened Hearts Comforted

At the Don Jail, Toronto, Sister Mrs. Freeman, of Danforth, is responsible for the regular work of the League, and has the whole-hearted assistance of two other comrades. Every Thursday afternoon from three to four o'clock these comrades go to the jail with their ministry of cheer and sympathy.

As many of the women inmates as desire to attend are gathered in the women's dining-room and a meal is held, in which the claims of God are brought before them with the utmost faithfulness as well as kind ness.

While regular interviews are not included in the duty of the League members, it is not uncommon for some woman who has a burdened heart to seek from them advice and comfort, which are never denied.

The circumstances at this institution differ from many others in that most of the inmates are only there for a very short time, and usually can attend very few meetings, quite frequently only one. This renders it difficult to see the results of the efforts put forth, but the workers have their hearts gladdened at times by seeing a wayward girl or woman in penitence before God.

Mrs. Freeman is loud in her praise of the unfailing courtesy and kindness shown them by the prison officials at all times.

This comrade has been carrying on her labor of love for fifteen years and loves it as much today as she ever did.

FOR THE DIAMOND DIGGERS

"Venturesome Fellows" Who Trust The Army

Men employed on the diamond fields in British Guiana are exposed to untold perils in pursuit of their calling. Before setting out for the danger-strewn interior, some of the men come to Staff-Captain and Mrs. Timer, saying, "Good-bye! We do not expect to see you again." To those who can avail themselves of the aeroplane service the way is far less risky than that taken by men who go up river.

These sons of adventure go off into imperfectly explored hinterland, where without roads of any kind, and with rivers noted for their dangerous rapids and waterfalls, and perils of many other kinds, they strive to discover diamonds. Some of them perish miserably by fever,

wild beasts, drowning, starvation, or in some other equally tragic way.

These venturesome fellows trust The Army implicitly, and often regard their Officers as their dearest and even their only friends. In the Sailors' Home at Georgetown, is big store-room full of suit cases and other belongings of such men. Some have been gone for three or four years, and constant enquiry brings no news of their whereabouts.

The General agreed a little time ago to the acquisition of a motor-boat for up-river service with a view to helping these men not only in their own interest but in the interest of the anxious ones in the faraway homes from which they come.

pied and 31,702 meals were provided.

The Women's Social Work is the very active, but we may have something to say about this and the Children's Work in a future article.

Army Activities in Other Lands

TRAVEL EXPERIENCES IN RHODESIA

Ministering to Soul and Body

WRITING from the Howard Settlement, Rhodesia, in reference to the stirring months Lent-Colonel Soul has been in charge of the Army's work in the area mentioned. Staff-Captain Stoyle relates in the South African "War Cry" some exciting travel experiences from which we extract the following:

"What a welcome we received when we arrived at the Northern part of the Chitwa Reserve. A great crowd had gathered, and what a sight it presented, as the flames shot upward! Adjutant Battersby was introduced, being warmly received, especially when the crowd was informed that she had come to care for the sick as well as to work for the Salvation of the people. Many here, when ill, had had to trust to the tender mercies of the native witch doctors, or else make a journey of over a hundred miles afoot to a doctor. As a rule, if too ill, they took their chance, and, as it so often happened, died through lack of proper advice and medical attention. Ensigns Kirby and Kimball also took part in the meeting, and when the appeal was made, quite a number of penitents came forward for Salvation. A march and prayer meeting took place on the Sunday morning before most European Corps had thought of stirring.

"While it was yet early, news reached us that an aged native chief was very ill, so off we went, forgetful of the miles, to see if anything could be done to help the suffering one. We found the chief extremely ill. His relatives had removed him from his kraal and taken him out on the veldt under some trees; a custom in these parts when one is regarded likely to die. We found the chief's wife preparing some native medicine from roots, but Adjutant Battersby was able to afford immediate relief as well as to give valuable advice. We then spoke to the stricken old chief of the things of the Spirit and left him happy in the knowledge that we had with God's help accomplished something for the Kingdom.

"An aged native woman was afterwards visited and here again the Adjutant's services were appreciated. "We rejoiced to remember that the trekking for the past four months over almost impossible roads, in places where no European Officer has ever gone before during the rainy season, has brought its own rewards. Rain commenced to fall before the meeting closed, but it could not dampen the spirit of our comrades, and twenty neophytes came to the mercy-seat. We then returned to Howard; the rain was pouring in torrents, and now for three days I have been held up for all the rivers are in flood."

A "BREEZY BIT"

FROM LATVIA

THIS breezy bit is from Brigadier T. Johnson, Commander for Latvia. Thousands of men have been called up to report at the Military Station for examination, four of our Cadets had to appear last Saturday. The Military Officer in charge could not make the men hear when he called out their names; so seeing our comrades in uniform, he shouted to them: "Here, Salvation Army, come forward and call out the names of the men for me; you can make them hear!"

NEW HEADQUARTERS IN CALCUTTA

OPENED BY THE GOVERNOR OF BENGAL

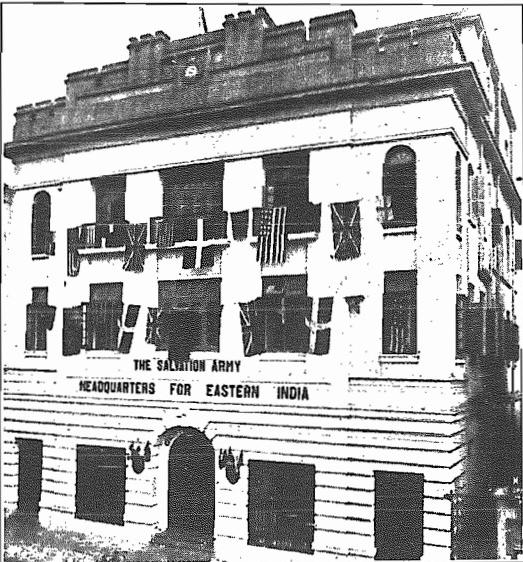
A RED-LETTER day in the history of the Salvation Army in the Eastern Territory of India, was Wednesday, July 4th. The new Headquarters and Central Hall was to be opened by His Excellency the Governor of Bengal, the Right Honorable Sir Staunton Jackson, P.C., G.C.I.E. Decorated with flags the building took on a very pleasing aspect, while officers, both European and Indian, added to a very animated scene.

Precisely at 5 p.m. the Governor and Lady Jackson arrived and were received by Lt.-Commissioner Jaya Vora and Taramoni (Ewens). His

Excellency said "I am very pleased to have this opportunity of taking part in the opening of this fine building to-day. The occasion is one of special interest in that it marks the completion of a memorial to the 70th birthday of General Bramwell Booth, and it provides a Headquarters for your organization, from which you can supervise and operate your work throughout Eastern India.

"The support you have obtained towards the construction of these buildings is eloquent of the confidence which your work enjoys.

"You are rightly proud of the pro-



The new Headquarters for the Eastern India Territory, recently opened by His Excellency the Governor of Bengal

Excellency was presented by the builder with a gold key, the handle of which was wrought in the design of The Salvation Army crest. His Excellency unlocked the door of the new building, and together with Lady Jackson, passed through, up the red-carpeted aisle on to the platform, escorted by our Territorial Commander, and followed by a number of gentlemen well known in Bengal Commercial and Government circles. It was the most influential gathering we have ever had in Calcutta, and demonstrated the great interest in our organization which is felt here.

On the platform, Lady Jackson was presented with a bouquet by Little Indian orphan girl, a representative of the Criminal Tribes. The Rt. Rev. Bishop Pakenham-Walsh dedicated in prayer the new building to God and His service.

Staff-Captain Santosh (Franelles), Divisional Commander of Calcutta Division, read a message from the Chief of the Staff, and there were congratulatory telegrams from other centers of Salvation Army work.

In declaring the building open, His

Excellency was presented by the builder with a gold key, the handle of which was wrought in the design of The Salvation Army crest. His Excellency unlocked the door of the new building, and together with Lady Jackson, passed through, up the red-carpeted aisle on to the platform, escorted by our Territorial Commander, and followed by a number of gentlemen well known in Bengal Commercial and Government circles. It was the most influential gathering we have ever had in Calcutta, and demonstrated the great interest in our organization which is felt here.

I have always been greatly impressed with the business-like way in which The Salvation Army manages its affairs, and as an organization there is nothing of the same character which can claim to be its superior. I remember the day when I was apt to regard The Salvation Army with amusement. I was cured of this in a very simple way. One day of your officers called on me and asked me for a subscription. He did not find me very sympathetic, and I asked him what they did with the money which they collected. His answer to me was "Why don't you come and see for yourself?" I agreed, and he suggested that I should meet him that night in the city of Leeds. He took me to some of the numerous shelters which The Salvation Army ran in the city. There I found a conglomeration of all sorts and conditions of men and women who had found their way into these shelters for a short rest in

THE ARMY CARRIES ON In War-Ridden China

FROM MAJOR GILLAM and other Officers in the Northern Region who have been "out of touch" for two or three weeks, Lieut.-Commissioner McKenzie, the Territorial Commander for China (North), has received the following despatch. The Major says:

"We wonder how things are going with you all down in Peking; we are having some lively times up this way. It is quite some time since we received any mail matter on account of the military retreat. They are now sending letters through by hand. On a recent Monday evening we heard that some hundreds of armed bandits were coming to town seeing the soldiers had gone. You should have seen the people scatter; and how quickly the shops were closed, and the stalls taken away. It was early in the evening and someone passed word to the theatre which was crowded. There was soon quite a rush to get home.

"Amid the excitement many of the women had their jewelry taken by local thieves. From the roof we watched the people hurrying hither and thither. On the two following days we saw many trains going through the place loaded with soldiers and their possessions. Three days later some thousands of troops came across country and were here all day and the town was full of soldiers.

"Now it is deserted again; not a shop is open and the people are wondering what is going to happen next. The soldiers have taken all the railway stock with them. This week we are getting but few people to our meetings. Last night, however, we had many of the soldiers present and one was a comrade from Kuei Hua Corps."

A CHINESE SOUL-WINNER

The following testimony is by a recent convert in China, Mu Feng Chung, who says: "Though I was born in a well-to-do family and had everything I wanted, and was well educated, I always lacked the spirit of true happiness. Through God's grace my heart was enlightened with the help of my nephew, who is an Army convert. He used to read portions of Scripture to me, and give some explanation from his experience as the Holy Spirit helped him. Then peace and happiness came into my heart in the place of unrest and sorrow, for I accepted Christ as my personal Saviour."

This Chinese convert sets an example of soul-seeking which all converts would do well to follow during the Centenary Call Campaign.

light and warmth, and a cup of cocoa. I could see genuine gratitude and a feeling that in that cup there was a touch of human kindness which helped them to face the difficulties of the inhospitable world outside.

"One of the greatest claims for appreciation of your work is that you get down to a class of people which few others touch, and they are the ones which most need help. In declaring this building open, I wish to express the earnest hope that it may successfully and usefully fulfil its purpose and that your good work in India, as elsewhere, may continue to prosper."

An inspection of the building followed, and appreciative remarks were overheard upon its utility for the purpose for which it had been built and dedicated.



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be addressed to the Editor.

GENERAL ORDERS HARVEST FESTIVAL

Staff and Field Officers are re-
quested to observe that Harvest
Festival celebrations should be held
at every Corps throughout the
Canada East Territory during the
week-ends of September 15th to
17th, and September 22nd to 24th.

The dates upon which Corps
conduct their Harvest Festivals
will be decided by the Divisional
Commander.

WILLIAM MAXWELL,
Territorial Commander.

THE GENERAL'S HEALTH

It is not surprising that the
General found the heat of last
week very trying, in addition to
which we regret to say he suf-
fered from an attack of neuritis
that proved extremely painful.
With the advent of cooler weather,
there is good reason for hoping
that our Leader's condition
will again improve and that this
much-to-be desired advance may
be maintained.

The assurances of prayers and
sympathy which continue to reach
the General and Mrs. Booth are
a source of cheer and blessing.
Let us unite in praising God for
His upholding grace vouchsafed
to our beloved Leader during this
period, as well as in pleading for
a complete restoration to health
and vigor.

PASSING OF JAPANESE FRIEND

Recalls Interesting Episode Dur-
ing the Visit of the General to
Japan

The latest copy of "The Far
Eastern Times" to hand records the
death in Tokio of Baron Okura, at
the age of ninety-two years. This
veteran multi-millionaire was the
oldest Japanese citizen to greet the
General on his visit to Japan in the
Autumn of 1926. At a reception
attended by Tokio's leading men at
the residence of the Viscount Shibusawa,
Baron Okura chatted with the
General, Lt.-Commissioner Yamamoto
acting as interpreter.

THE FOUNDERS' CENTENARY CALL CAMPAIGN

A YEAR-LONG ATTACK UPON THE FORCES OF SIN

PROGRAM OF COMING FEATURES SEPTEMBER—Special Holiness Campaign

A great effort for the deepening of the spiritual life of God's people. In every meeting held the doctrine of Holiness will be brought to the forefront and every effort made to lead people into the knowledge of Full Salvation.

OCTOBER—Congress Month

At Toronto and Saint John Congresses will be held, at which special demonstrations will be given showing the progress of Army work.

NOVEMBER—Reconciliation Campaign

Special efforts will be put forth for the reclamation of back-sliders and to bring about reconciliation between those who have had differences. Husbands to wives, wives to husbands, children to parents, and ALL to God.

DECEMBER—Social Work

Special efforts will be made to provide dinners and teas for aged and poor people and distribute relief to families in distress.

JANUARY, FEBRUARY AND MARCH—

The Siege of Canada East

A three months intensive soul-saving effort. January and February will be devoted to the Seniors and March to the Young People.

Aggression is the motto for the Siege. All our forces will be thrown into the battle and desperate efforts made everywhere to get people right with God. Systematic house-to-house visitation will be a feature of the Siege and special meetings will be arranged on Sundays and week-days to attract people and win them to God.

APRIL—Celebration of 100th Anniversary of

The Founder's Birth

The actual date is April 10th and Demonstrations are being planned at each Divisional centre to be conducted by leading Officers from Headquarters. The life and work of the Founder will thus be brought before the Canadian public in a striking manner. The results of the Siege will also be declared. A special Centenary "War Cry" will be published during this month.

MAY—Centenary Self-Denial Campaign

This will be a very special effort, an increase of 25 per cent. being aimed at for this year only.

It will conclude with great Ingathering meetings at each centre.

JUNE—Centenary Congress Campaign

To be held in Toronto. A "high peak" event when the life and work of the Founder and Catherine Booth will be made the subject of attractive Demonstrations of spectacular and historic interest. Demonstrations will also be held at other Divisional centres.

JULY 5th, 1929—Commissioning of the

Centenary Session of Cadets

This will be the final celebration of the Centenary year.

It is the General's wish that the whole twelve months should be crowded with greater service in the visitation of the poorest quarters, in open-air attacks wherever crowds are gathered, in the bombardment of haunts of evil and extraordinary efforts to reach the pleasure-seeking crowds.

Aggression! Attack! Forward! must be our Watchwords, and may God crown the Campaign with Glorious Victory

TERRITORIAL PARS

The Cadets who will comprise the 1928-9 Session will enter the Training Garrison on Thursday, September 1st.

The Annual Life Saving Scouts and place of Service Parade will take place on Sunday morning, September 9th. The service will be conducted at Toronto Temple by the Chief Staff.

Field-Major Mrs. Hobbs, who recently conducted a party of Domestic Cadets across the Atlantic, has now returned to England. Mrs. Hobbs was for some years a Field Officer in Canada.

Sympathy will be felt for Captain Robson, of the Trade Department, in the loss of his mother, a Salvationist for many years at Penetanguishene.

This season's final party of "Fresh-Air" children left Toronto on Thursday, August 16th, for Jasmin's Point Camp. About one hundred jubilant boys and girls formed the party.

The latest number of The International Young Peoples' Demonstrator is now on sale at the Trade Department price 25 cents. This is a publication which should be in the hands of all Corps Officers and Young People's Sergeants-Majors.

At the request of the pastor, Adjutant Swander recently addressed the congregation in the Presbyterian Church at Sutton.

COMMISSIONER GEORGE MITCHELL

In Hospital in Stockholm

For some time Commissioner George Mitchell, Territorial Commander for Sweden, has been in a run-down condition of health, and it was hoped that his recent short rest in England would have facilitated his recovery. We regret to say, however, that the Commissioner's condition during the past few days necessitated his removal to hospital in Stockholm, where on Thursday, he underwent a slight operation. A brief cable from Colonel Hammar which states that he had a fairly good night following his operation, also intimates the unfortunate fact that a further more serious operation is considered necessary, but that this will not be performed until the Commissioner's strength has been built up a little more.

Colonel David Miche, who after a long battle with ill health, was recently compelled to relinquish his position as Territorial Commander of Brazil and take an extended furlough, will be leaving Rio de Janeiro some time during this month for Europe, where he will continue to recuperate. The Colonel has seen service in France, Belgium, and Italy, as well as in his native Switzerland, and Brazil, the country he now leaves.

Salvationists will pray for these and all our sick comrades.

ANOTHER EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

Lt.-Colonel Busse of Germany, has been appointed Editor-in-Chief for that Territory in succession to Brigadier Hein. The new Editor was saved whilst studying at a Swiss university and entered Army work from Lausanne. Years afterwards he served as Private Secretary to Commissioner Oliphant in both Switzerland and Germany.

The Colonel has already had editorial and literary experience in Germany, where he has also been Training Garrison Principal. His last appointment was as Commander of the Cologne Division. Mrs. Busse is a daughter of Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Ashwell, of Newcastle, Staffs.

YOUR CORPS, THE CAMPAIGN, AND THE CAMERA

Pictures of original tactics adopted in the Centenary Call Campaign for reproduction in "The War Cry" will be welcomed by the Editor.

CANADIAN GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS AT HADLEIGH

The Hon. W. R. Motherwell, Federal Minister of Agriculture in Canada, with Mrs. Motherwell, and the Hon. C. M. Hamilton, Saskatchewan Minister of Agriculture, with Mrs. Hamilton, visited The Army's Training Farms at Hadleigh, Essex, on July 18th. They completed a tour of the farms and were much impressed. The Hon. W. R. Motherwell addressed the boys on their prospects in Canada.

On Wednesday, July 26th, the Hon. G. H. Ferguson, K.C., B.A., LL.B., Premier of Ontario, President of the Council and Minister of Education, and the Hon. W. C. Noxos, Agent-General for Ontario in London, also visited the Farms. They, too, spoke highly of the comprehensive training given to boys before their departure overseas. The Hon. G. H. Ferguson spoke to number of boys.

INTERNATIONAL PARS

For the first time since its erection 2000 years ago, the Roman Amphitheatre at Nimes, South of France, was used for a religious service when Commissioner Payen recently conducted a "Salvation Army" meeting there.

There are now more than 1,000 Corps Cadets in the German Territory.

The Order of the Founder (second class) has been bestowed by the General Staff-Captain Mario Pesatori, of Italy.

Over four thousand helpless individuals have been cared for in The Army's Salutation Army Prison Corps at Birababy during the last six years it has been in existence. All the helpers attached to the camp were former inmates of the Hospital, and who were afterwards taught to work.

Lt-Colonel Yamamuro recently turned the first sod on the site of the new Training Garrison in Tokio, Japan.

A brass band has been formed in the Salvation Army Prison Corps at Pentridge, Melbourne, Australia. Seven prisoners have, since release, been taken up as Soldiers with outside Corps.

Brigadier and Mrs. Bowers, who were recently married, and who have been sent to West Africa, have now taken up their responsibilities at the Army's Industrial Home, Lager, to the charge of which the Edges has been appointed.

Colden Joseph Barr, who is leaving the West Indies in order to take command of an American Division in Korea, has been able to secure personal lodgings for Headquarters' purposes at Port of Spain, Trinidad, and the new address is 101 Queen Street. It is hoped that Army buildings for this purpose will be erected in the near future.

Lieut-Colonel Chas. A. MacKenzie, lately appointed to the oversight of Army operations in Eastern China, has left London last week for Caleutta.

Ensign Christo Das (India) and Ensign Premasara (Leopold) have started to hold weekly Meetings with Chinese sailors whom there are a large number in Shanghai. Four Chinese have already sought Salvation.

The first promotion to Glory of an Officer in India has taken place in the death of Captain Max Hedges.

As a direct result of relief operations during the months of siege a new corps has been opened in Chochou, North China.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Darby, recently travelling back to China, spent a day above at Colombo, and in the evening attended a Meeting in a Chinese Convent's house.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. John Tiner, of Captain Tiner, in charge of the British Galata Division of West Indian Work, are at present in England on furlough.

WHY DID THE GENERAL DO IT?

Some Revelations of Current Interest

PLAIN and unmistakable in their meaning and intention as are many of The Army's most well-known Regulations, is to say nothing of its customs, their deep significance in some cases, perhaps, is not apparent because those whom they most directly concern do not appreciate the reason for which they were laid down or introduced as the case may be.

This short series of articles may throw some light upon some of those features of Army life and activity which, more or less peculiar to us as an organization, are the subject of thought and remark at the present time.

Recognition

1. There are those, for example, even in our own ranks, who imagine that the Army Salute is a mere means of paying flattering compliment to individuals. Such an idea is based upon an entire misconception. The ordinary Salvation Army salute, which consists in raising the right hand above the shoulder, with the index finger pointing upwards, means that those saluting recognize and greet each other as fellow-citizens of, and travellers to, the Heavenly Country, pledged to do everything possible to get others to Heaven also. The Salute, as the General explains in "The Army's Regulations," is in many circumstances a far easier, readier, and more effective greeting than the ordinary handshake. It occupies less time and causes less confusion.

What, as a mode of greeting, could be simpler, and, at the same time, better calculated to provoke encouragement in our holy warfare?

The Uniform

2. "Ah! I've got Jesus in my heart, and it doesn't matter what I wear." — Thus excused himself a comrade who, having discarded his uniform, was taken to task by a fellow-Soldier for what he regarded as an evidence of "slacking."

Yet a moment's thought will serve to show that the great purpose of Army uniform is confession of Christ. It marks out its wearer as separate from the world, and as belonging to the people of God.

Many useful purposes which uniform serves might be cited.

Think of the freedom from temptation to join in worldly amusements which its wearer enjoys.

What an introduction it at once is in paving the way for proclaiming Salvation, or explaining The Army's work when travelling in train or bus.

The very sight indeed of the uniform, without so much as a single spoken word, is certain to remind people about God and His claims upon them and their affection.

3. "Why should we make all this fuss about the penitent-form? Surely people can get saved without going there!"

Hold hard! Speaking for myself, I'm sure I couldn't.

Anyway, the Founder, from the very start of The Army's work, attached great importance to its use in getting people to decide for God.

The act of coming there, the General tells us, "expresses decision, confession, seeking. It is advantageous to the seeker in that it tests his sincerity, tends to bring him to that humble and submissive condition of soul in which God can deal with him, and assists him in breaking loose from worldly associations."

"Keep the penitent-form going!" is a charge which the General is constantly delivering, and certainly the extent to which that charge is consistently acted upon largely governs the effectiveness or otherwise of our efforts the world over.

Testimony

4. In its recognition of the value of testimony The Army probably stands alone amongst the religious organizations of the present day.

The "Orders and Regulations for Officers" classify testimony as one of "the chief features of public Meetings," and that whether the gathering is for the purpose of explaining Salvation or Holiness.

In laying down the lines upon which a Holiness Meeting should be conducted, they say both plainly and insistently that at a certain point the Officer should make a call for personal testimonies.

Few things could be more opposed in practice to The Army's principles than that of all the speaking being done by the Officer who is leading the Meeting. The whole teaching of The Army's Leaders from its earliest days has been against what is commonly spoken of as "a one-man ministry" — a system which can accomplish nothing in making and training Soldiers to take the part they should in attacking sin and half-heartedness.

Finances

5. "Hang the money! What a nuisance the begging is, and what a lot of time and labor the Self-Denial Effort consumes!" How often we hear such expressions as these.

But it has always been an Army principle that the War in every locality shall be self-supporting. This being so, the Regulations enjoin the Soldiers to take a lively interest in the financial affairs of their Corps and Division, to assist weak and struggling Corps, and to help The Army generally. None of us need be ashamed of having to

beg money to sustain the War, the object of which is to glorify God and save the souls of men. Rather indeed should Corps seek to distinguish themselves in lawful and godly rivalry as to which shall do most for the support and extension of the great work The Army has in hand.

The General desires "that the whole Army may become more and more distinguished amongst the followers of Christ for the amount given in proportion to its means."

Such a desire surely is abundantly warranted by Solomon's words which still hold good: "There that scattereth, and yet increaseth; and there is that withholdeth more than is meet, but it tendeth to poverty"; and by the Saviour's own injunction, "Freely ye have received, freely give."

Salvage

6. "Why don't we get on with the soul-saving without bothering about the Social?" is an inquiry not infrequently heard — if not in those actual words.

As though The Army as such could exist without its various Social enterprises! Read again what the General says, and why it is so:

"The Army has from the onset, carried on Social Work because, in the case of many belonging to the classes among which it specially labors, certain temporal assistance is essential to the success of spiritual effort on their behalf. All the assistance — whether temporal or otherwise — which The Army renders has in view the bringing about, by Divine power, of such a change as shall permanently raise the wretched and depraved out of their degradation and misery."

Surely this means that, conducted on proper lines, the Social Work is just as definitely "soul-saving" work as is the work of the Corps.

T. H. K.

DEVIL-DANCER AND FORTUNE-TELLER

Now Dances for Joy and Witnesses for Christ

"I was a devil-dancer and used to keep idols in my home," said a South India Local Officer in his testimony. "I went here and there telling fortunes, by which I made plenty of money. I was also a great drunkard and did a lot of mischief; I did not know the true God. Then about a year ago The Army came, and now I have the true Saviour of mankind. I have left off my old ways and have broken all my idols. Since conversion I have lost double the amount I ever made at fortune-telling, but I count it no loss to me, for I have joy and peace in my heart."

THE CENTENARY CALL CAMPAIGN

Every Soldier Must Play || Founder's Day, 1928 || What Share Are You
a Soldier's Part || ^{TO} Founder's Day, 1929 || Taking in the Offensive?

Our Musical Fraternity

LOOK AFTER YOUR LIPS

A WORD TO THE WISE

HAMILTON III. GIVES

WELLAND A BOOST

Friend Donates Cornet to Show Appreciation

WELLAND (Captain and Mrs. Powell)—Welland had a visit last week-end from the Hamilton III Band, and it is hard to say which enjoyed the trip the most: the Band or the Wellandites. From the

LIPS by the hundred are injured through lack of understanding of that side of instrument playing which is termed physical.

Just as it is possible to strain oneself physically, so is it equally possible with the lips. The muscles of the lips have to be cultivated, and as much care taken in their develop-

after high notes—those that do not come with ease should be left alone. It is an old, old saying which, in theory, is advocated by all accredited brass band teachers—that the easiest way to reach high notes is to produce low ones correctly! Here is the secret of tone.

Learners by taking "G" (second



FENELON FALLS BAND

(Front Row, left to right): Sisters Emma Purdy, Maud Gray, Laura Gray, Muriel Brokenshire, Nettie Harkness, Clara Brokenshire, Bandsman Harry Arscott. (Middle Row): Corps Sergeant-Major Brokenshire, Staff-Captain Ritchie, Adjutant and Mrs. Rix (former Corps Officers), Major Ritchie, Treasurer James Raby, Brother J. Allenson (visiting from Sherbrooke, Quebec). (Standing): Bandsmen Bruce Brokenshire, Archie Ellery, Cecil Ellery, Gordon Ellery, George Raby, Charles Foster, Bruce Taggart, Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Palmer, Sisters Mrs. Brokenshire, Mrs. J. Raby, Mrs. J. Ellery, Bandsmen Victor Arscott, Allen Brokenshire, Howard Arscott, William Brokenshire

time the Band, thirty-one strong, climbed aboard the bus at Hamilton, until they rolled off again, dead tired, around midnight on Sunday night after the return trip. It was one round of happiness after another, and the band members surely did. Ten Open-air, four Inside meetings and two Park Festivals, were surely some program, to say nothing of various Parades—parades between Interned crowds, attended the religious services, which were conducted by the Band-Sergeant. A striking feature of the night meeting was a song by full band, consisting of former Bandsmen and Companions of Hamilton III. At the night Festival in the Park, a gentleman who had been much pleased by the music, expressed his wish to buy the Band a cornet, which he did, on the spot—a lovely plated instrument, in splendid condition, which Bandmaster Collins complimented the Captain on the use of the Welland Band. The billets at the houses of various comrades and friends were ideal.

With such an splendid time and the Band was glad to leave the Corps considerably the better financially, and we trust, spiritually, as a result of the trip. Entertainment also be made of the members of the Park, and the Board of Management of the Presbyterian Church, which was kindly loaned for a festival after the night service at the Citadel.

GALT BAND VISITS HESPELER

HESPELER (Captain and Mrs. Ritchie)—Sunday, July 29th, we had pleasure of the Galt Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Ellis. The Band Sergeant piloted the proceedings.

Captain Howell, of the United States, gave the address in the Hespeler meeting.

In the afternoon the Band went to Puslinch, where a large crowd greatly enjoyed the music.

At the night service our Citadel was packed to the doors.

After the evening meeting we went to the United Church for a Musical Festival and again had a large gathering. Commandant Graves, from Galt, acting as chairman. The Officers and Soldiers of Hespeler Corps say, "Come again"—J.-J.

Orrilla Young People's Band is billed to visit Gravenhurst on Saturday and Sunday, August 25-26th.

A COMPANION TUNE INDEX

Showing the Number and First Line of the songs of The Army Song Book, and the Number of its Companion Tune, or tunes, in the New Band Tune Book

N.B.—Fresh settings and new tunes are marked thus (*).

Experience and Testimony—Con.

Song	No. in Tune Book
269 I heard the voice . . .	84 * 86 195 195
270 Now I can read . . .	83 * 51 *
271 Soldiers' air down . . .	238
272 Jesus came down . . .	431
273 Gone are the days . . .	239
274 Now we have found . . .	370 * 216
275 Come people . . .	448 * 207
276 I'm a soldier bound . . .	212
277 Once I was lost . . .	110 126 139
278 Once as I gazed . . .	117
279 Jesus . . . Thy blood . . .	28 * 30
280 O Jesus, I was in . . .	513
281 Jesus, save me . . .	155 * 159
282 Full of pity, love . . .	478
283 Oh, what has Jesus . . .	458 * 118
284 Come, let us sing . . .	238
285 By faith I live . . .	237
286 This is the glorious . . .	74 * 65
287 My robes were once . . .	13
288 While passing a . . .	338 * 313 263
289 Jesus Christ is now . . .	237
290 When far away . . .	237
291 I heard of a . . .	334
292 Now I know what . . .	154
293 O happy, happy . . .	432 * 453
294 Jesus laid . . .	181
295 Oh, what hath . . .	118
296 Come, list, while I . . .	448
297 I am drinking at . . .	559 * 578 * 458

Praise

298 I thank God of my . . .	236 237 492
299 God of my . . .	236 237 492
300 Salvation, oh, ye that love . . .	125 131 131
301 I've found the . . .	236
302 O happy day, that . . .	25 23
303 Let us rejoice . . .	236
304 Hail, Thou once . . .	259 263
305 Dear Lord, and can . . .	217 217
306 Thee, will I love . . .	212
307 I feel like singing . . .	233
308 My Jesus, I love . . .	235 235 235
309 O Jesus, Thou . . .	246 246
310 Let earth and . . .	141 142
311 Come, let us all . . .	227 227 227
312 Jesus, I love . . .	235 235
313 Songs of God . . .	235 237
314 How sweet the . . .	56 * 57
315 This is the . . .	297 * 294
316 O Jesus, my . . .	235 235
317 Praise God for . . .	235
318 Jesus, the very . . .	66 * 105 71 * 71
319 Oh, for a thousand . . .	61 247 248
320 O Jesus, my . . .	234 234 241 252
321 Jesus . . .	334 334 334 334
322 Before Jehovah's . . .	38 * 40
323 Come, thou . . .	233 235 235

(To be continued)



FENELON FALLS STRING ORCHESTRA
A combination, formed a little over a year ago, which is rendering very useful service in the Corps

Bandsman (Doctor) Ian Macdonald, of Montreal I, has added LM.C.C. to his other degrees, having recently been successful in passing the examinations of the Medical Council of Canada.

A SURVEY OF CURRENT THOUGHT AND EVENTS

OBJECTIVES OF RELIGIOUS JOURNAL

WHAT are the main objectives of a religious journal? One editor of an important church paper mentioned the following objectives among others:

"To help people keep their faith in the spiritual meaning of life in a day when a host of influences are tending to batter it down."

"To hold up every phase of human life and relationships to the mind and spirit of Christ, not allowing any area of social life to be exempt from His sway."

"To keep people from becoming complacent, helping them to be open-eyed and sympathetic toward progressive influences."

"The War Cry" stands for all that and much more. It is primarily a Salvation Army newspaper, devoted to spreading the good news of the extension of Christ's Kingdom on earth, and the reports it contains from week to week surely help people to keep their faith in God and inspire many to more valiant and devoted service for the Master.

GARAGE AND BEDROOM

ONE cause at least for the decay of home life and the decay of a spirit of devotion is suggested by the following story which recently appeared in "The King's Business":

"A real estate speculator tried to sell a house to a newly-married couple. Said the wife: 'Why buy a home? I was born in a hospital, reared in a boarding school, educated in a college, courted in an automobile, and married in a church; get my meals in a cafeteria; live in an apartment; spend my mornings playing golf, my afternoons playing bridge; in the evenings we dance or go to the movies; when I'm sick I go to a hospital, and when I die I shall be buried from an undertaker's. All we need is a garage with a bedroom.'"

BRITAIN'S UNEMPLOY-

MENT PROBLEM

THE problem of what to do with Britain's unemployed is at present exercising the minds of statesmen. Emigration on a wholesale scale is being proposed and Australia and Canada have been appealed to for aid.

At the present time, according to London despatches, there are 1,250,000 persons out of work in Great Britain, or eleven per cent of the estimated number engaged in gainful occupations.

The Government is endeavoring to ease the situation by forming employment exchanges throughout the country to facilitate movement of surplus labor by advancing traveling and moving expenses to men who are unable to move to other parts of the country in search of work.

These advances are considered as loans.

This important plan however seems to be the sending of workers and their families to the Dominions, where they can help to develop natural resources.

The causes of so much unemployment are said to be the increasing number of young women entering industry and the "dole" system. There is grave danger of a generation of workers developing into loafers and a new generation of youth springing up in areas offering no prospect of employment.

Some way must be found soon of permanently helping those unemployed masses or they will constitute a serious social menace.

A BRUTAL EXHIBITION

THE marathon dancing which was recently stopped by the authorities at an Ontario summer resort has been stigmatized by the Provincial Minister of Health as "a brutal exhibition of inhumanity."

A Member of Parliament brings forth the suggestion that such dances should be deported from the Dominion.

According to newspaper reports the scenes attendant upon this event which its promoters try to justify as "sport," were indeed demoralizing. The participants were referred to as "goofy hoopers," and their agonies were described as they danced on day and night for over two hundred hours, subjected to the ridicule of crowds of curious and callous onlookers.

Such exhibitions can only do harm to a community, and we are glad that the authorities are banning them in Canada.

BETTER DAYS FOR CHINA

THE present Government of China has in an unusual number of Christian men and many believe that this is a hopeful sign that the country has turned the corner and its future may be brighter. As a sample of what good desires the leaders have we quote the following twelve rules of conduct drawn up by the Ministry of the Interior.

1. Wipe away all national humiliation.
2. Set up and follow a high moral standard.
3. Give up all superstitious beliefs.
4. Use native products.
5. Build and repair roads and highways.
6. Plant more trees.
7. Abstain from drinking, smoking, gambling and other evil habits.
8. Be diligent and thrifty.
9. Take physical exercise.
10. Learn how to read and write.
11. Abolish the custom of foot-binding.

12. Cultivate habits of cleanliness and follow the rules of sanitation.

Civil Administrations are instructed to devise ways to assist the people in carrying out the above plan; if this is faithfully done then assuredly there are better days ahead for this country.

THE USEFUL WORM

THE importance of the humble earthworm to mankind is little realized. Without their aid, however, the whole human race might perish.

The great service of earthworms is that they till the soil, much as farmers do, but with greater industry and more completeness, for there are many more of them.

There are four important things that earthworms do to the soil. One is to bring much of the soil up to the surface by eating it and then crawling up with the soil inside the earthworm's body. Another is by destructive chemical changes which happen to the grains of soil while they are inside the worm's digestive system. The third is by the action of the holes that the worm leaves in the soil, which allow the rainwater and air to seep down into the lower levels. The fourth is the habit of some kinds of earthworms of hauling dead leaves and other vegetable debris down into their hole-like burrows, where this vegetable matter decays and enriches the soil.

The amount of soil which the worm population of a field puts through this process in a year is astonishingly great. It will run into many tons. Although they pass so much of their

lives away from the open air, earthworms are air-breathers. This is why they are drowned out by floods, with disastrous consequences both to the worm population and to agriculture.

ON THE OCEAN FLOOR

NOTHING illustrates better the terrific energy which is inherent in life than the way in which, as a result of the increasing competition for food and shelter, it has invaded all possible regions," writes "Zoologist" in "T. P.'s and Cassell's Weekly." There is life at the Poles and in the hot springs of New Zealand, on the tops of the mountains and at the bottom of dark caverns, high in the air, and, perhaps most amazing of all, in the greatest depths of the ocean.

"It is hard for us to imagine what conditions must be like beneath these miles of water. There must clearly be the most perfect stillness—none of the myriad little sounds which are heard on land on the stillest of days—and utter darkness. The water is ice-cold, and there is a terrific pressure which increases with the depth, each thousand fathoms representing a pressure of about one ton to the square inch. The bottom consists of a soft, oozy mud formed of volcanic dust which has fallen on to the water above, and by the skeletons of the countless microscopic animals and plants which live near the surface and whose dead bodies rain down in an unceasing shower on the bottom far beneath; in the greatest depths of all these are dissolved owing to the tremendous pressure, and only the red volcanic mud is found on the watery world."

From this description we may gain a clearer view of God's promise to cast all our sins into the depths of the sea, never to be remembered against us any more.

WHY PEOPLE CIRCLE WHEN LOST

WHY do people go in circles? The traditional explanation is that a person turns to the right or left because one leg is stronger or larger than the other so that leg takes a slightly longer step.

According to some experiments made recently, however, this is found not to be so. A scientist blindfolded three hundred people and asked them to walk straight across a field. Instead they went wandering all over the field in spiral paths, making smaller and smaller circles as they continued, corkscrew fashion. Pictures of their meandering looks like a child's scribbling attempts to draw smoke circles out of a chimney.

The conclusion has been reached, therefore, that there is a steering mechanism in men that makes them turn in spirals when it gets control of a situation.

Circles made by persons losing their way are much larger than the experimental circles with the eyes blindfolded. With the eyes open it is possible to walk in straight stretches as far as one can see clearly, which may be thirty or sixty feet in a snow-storm or fog, or several hundred feet in a forest. Then the lost person pauses, wonders which way he ought to go, and sets off again. The circles in such circumstances are really irregular paths in which the person walks a straight line for a short distance, then turns at an angle and proceeds on around the "circle." The circles walked by a man lost in the desert or forest may have a circumference of fifteen or even fifty miles, according to some accounts.

WORLD'S LARGEST

ENCYCLOPEDIA

CHIINA is reprinting its encyclopedia, the largest in the world. A former edition, in the British Museum, occupied nine large bookcases, is comprised of 800 volumes, and consists of 300,000 pages. It is called "Ku Chin Tu Shu Chi Cheng," and was compiled 200 years ago by the Emperor, Kang Shi. The editor was the scholar Chen-Ming-lei. Its information is grouped in six categories—Heaven, earth, man, science, literature, government. Unlike Occidental encyclopedias this Chinese work does not contain original articles on any subject, but simply grouped extracts from previously existing literature.

Marvelous record of a grand and ancient civilization! But compared to its contribution to the peace, the happiness, the hope of the world, this vast and voluminous work fades into insignificance beside a single volume containing but sixty-six brief books by some forty, more or less, obscure writers—the Bible.

In the words of a Chinese patriot-philanthropist, Mr. Young Tao, it is the hope of even China, for, as he says, "Without the aid of Christian ethics it is impossible to reform society or to expel evil from men's hearts so as to produce a strong and virtuous nation." He believes that China has reached the supreme crisis in her history, and that if she is to endure and not meet disaster politically and morally she must accept the Bible and its teachings.

FOREST FIRES

LOSS by forest fires, as the reports of the past few days have shown, is one of the most serious and persistent problems with which the Canadian authorities have to deal. It is one, also which seems insoluble.

In Northern Manitoba, for instance, an area which consists of many thousands of square miles of unexplored forestland, through which is threaded an alternation of lakes and rivers like jewels on a string, the Fire Commission is particularly active.

At every portage, where the rapids force the traveler to proceed overland to the next deep water, and where opportunity is made to cook a meal, flaring yellow notices, nailed conspicuously to the trees, are printed in English and Cree Indian.

So seriously do the Commissioners regard the loss of wealth from this cause that in 1923 a seaplane patrol was established from the frontier "city" of The Pas for the purpose of reporting upon and, if opportunity arose, the prevention of these fires.

One of the chief contributory causes of forest fires is the dead and fallen trees with which the woods are carpeted, and which time and the sun have transformed, literally, into tinder. Given three minutes' start, and apart from isolating the burning area by felling the trees in a circle around it—a method which the dearth of population renders impossible—there is no possibility of quenching the fire until it has run its course.

And perhaps of all human desolation the aftermath of a Canadian forest fire is the most pitiful. Mile after endless mile, as far as the eye can see, the charred and blackened tree-stumps rise stark as headstones from ashes more charred and blackened still; ashes in which, barely distinguishable, may be discovered the remains of the furred and feathered life which normally render passage through those untrdden regions so joyous an adventure.



The CHALLENGE of the EAST

A STORY OF THE TROPICS

by Ensign William G. Harris

Our New Serial Story

This is the Opening Chapter of a story fraught with human interest, the events of which took place in those isles of strange beauty, the Dutch East Indies, and among those people of picturesque garb and remarkable characteristics, the Javanese. In its essence it depicts a great struggle between Christ and Mahomet, and is a powerful romance of the Mission Field. Read this chapter. We are sure you will read the next.

CHAPTER I.

"**I**S ALL well, Mas Loerah?"

The headman of the Javanese village reined his horse at the question and from bloodshot eyes and scowling face glared at the boy questioner.

"No, by Mahomet, all is not well," he answered. "Cursed be the fates! Go, call thy father the 'imam'—and quickly!"

The boy—Roes by name, and son of the village priest of Islam—turned to run from the platted-bamboo-walled house with its leafy-topped roof to the distant rice fields, whether his father had gone soon after the scarlet morning sun had shown its rays over the neighboring mountain tops.

Then remembering the courtesy due to a headman, he turned to tie up Mas Loerah's horse to the wooden uprights of the crude veranda—at the same time glancing with questioning gaze at the headman's dispassionate appearance.

"Quickly, I said," roared the irascible chief.

And the boy, covering a wry face with a queer hand gesture, bade the visitor go inside and rest on the "ambéan" (the communal bed of the house made of split bamboo laths and raised about a foot from the ground). Then running to the front of the house again he surreptitiously mounted the headman's horse and set off in high glee to find his father, his one and only article of apparel lying carelessly from his arms.

Meanwhile Mas Loerah—whose full name was Mas Loerah Ramadikrama, the Mas Loerah part being the title due to him as headman of the village of Timpé in Central Java, and incidentally gratefully assumed by all foreigners to avoid the terrifying Ramadikrama—proceeded to wash his always bare feet with water that stood in earthen pitchers in readiness for distinguished visitors.

Mas Loerah

The half light of the room, which in true Javanesse style boasted no windows and but an earthen floor, showed him a commanding figure of his type. His multicolored "surong" (or skirt), knotted carefully around his waist when riding, hung in carefully folded pleats almost to the ground. A short black coat of sateen or artificial silk material, procured from the far-off city and a great luxury) closefitting and cut short to the waist showed gold-like buttons, unfastened, to reveal a white under-garment. This might have been at some time or other a gentleman's dress shirt, or a lady's night dress, or a combination of the two; it was difficult to say.

A broad green belt, surmounted by a narrower one of red velvet held the ancient family "kris" (a short sword generations old, and with reputed powers both hair-raising and eerie) on the side, and a more likely looking weapon—a long knife duly sheathed—on his other side.

Mas Loerah's long black hair matched his great, cruel black eyes, and was worn in a bun, something on the style affected by Salvation Army lassies. An "ket" (or headcloth of fine "batik" work) served as a hat, worn both indoors and out.

A glance into a cheap mirror made the headman dissatisfied with his appearance, and he proceeded to untie his headcloth. Sitting on the earthen floor with the mirror resting on the knee of the half-bent left leg, he tied one end of his "ket" to the big toe of his right foot to keep it taut while he began winding the other end around

his head. He completed his head-dressing by releasing the other end from his toe and winding that in a similar manner.

It was while he was thus engaged that the "imam" entered.

"Blessings on you," croaked the old priest. He looked on the cruel and powerful headman, whom all the neighborhood feared, from small beady eyes that seemed set in narrow slits in the face, and covered his wizened dark face with a knowing and crafty smile.

"Curses and disaster rather," was the fierce and snappy reply.

"You have come from the city, the seat of learning and the 'mesjid' (temple), the centre of worship to the Prophet?" suggested the "imam."

"By the Prophet and my great-grandfather's kris, you shall not trifle with me," roared the Mas Loerah, putting his hand to the knife at his side. "If it not enough that my opium supply is exhausted and that I have lost all my money at Choi Yung's palace of happiness and amusement in the city? The thieves, the robbers! By the Prophet what dogs they are. Last year's taxes just collected from my people and due at the white collector's treasury next month! Where are they? Lost! Lost! I tell you. Cursed be the fates! And you, pig, would you further goad me with your soft words?"

The Curse of the "Imam"

The priest rose in white anger. "Speak not thus to a priest of the Prophet," he said sternly.

And immediately the angry headman, realizing the grave error he had made, stopped short and became cowed and fearful. For even a Mas Loerah must be careful of the curse of the "imam."

"Troubles are still mine, holy one," continued the headman after a while in a subdued tone of voice, "and therefore have I specially come to you. My youngest wife, she who lives to the west of my house, has been sick for a whole week. To-morrow is Friday, the unlucky day of the week, and I fear she may die. Come, I beseech thee, holy one, and save her!"

(Be it known to the reader that a Javanese man may have as many wives as he can afford to keep, but it is the custom for them to live in separate houses, all of which surround the house of the husband. A poor man may, perhaps, have only one wife, but a rich man would have many.)

"It seems nothing if she dies, of course," he added in a whisper, "she is but a woman and has no soul. But she is young and beautiful. She is strong and can do much hard work for me in the rice fields; she is a good trader also, and gets good prices for my products at the markets. Holy one, she is valuable to me. Please come at once; intercede with the Prophet and save her."

That afternoon the whole village of Timpé was at the beck and call of the headman's household. The "doekoen" (native nurse) had a dozen women at her bidding. More than that number and a score of children besides had been dispatched to certain parts of the countryside, where she knew the herbs good for her curious mixtures grew. Men cut wood for the fires that would broil the prescriptions known only to herself. And, in case the fates should be unkind, other men stood in readiness to make the bier that should take the body of the beautiful Soekijah, youngest wife of Mas Ramadikrama, to its last resting place.

All that night the Loerah's wife tossed on the primitive bamboo bed in high fever. A flickering oil lamp showed shadowy figures flitting to and fro, and also at the other end of the barn-like room the cows, goats and chickens spending the night contentedly! Soekijah had by the priest's orders been placed in the house facing east (which he said would bring blessings from Mahomet); the quack-doctor nurse of the village had spread curious looking mixtures on different parts of the suffering woman's body; had poured down her throat the fearfully tasting dregs of nameless concoctions; charms had been hung in the prescribed parts of the sick room. But all to no effect. Soekijah's breathing became feebler, and it seemed her spirit must quit.

"Roës! Go tell the men of the village to sound the 'Tong-tongs' (wooden drums made from a part of a tree trunk hollowed and hung on a beam which when struck give out a strange hollow note). Perchance it will help to keep the evil spirit away," ordered the "imam" early the next morning, just before sunrise.

The little fellow went out to do as he was bid. (Continued on Page 13)



Mas Loerah was a commanding figure of his type

TO THE LAND OF ENDLESS DAY

BROTHER MORRIS
Carleton Place

Carleton Place has suffered a real loss in the death of our late friend Brother Morris. Though over four score years of age, Brother Morris was always present at the meetings. He was always ready to pray and testify, and his words were an inspiration to those who listened. He gave utterance oftentimes to the fact that if God called him he was quite ready to go. On the Monday previous to his passing he was found in his accustomed place, but was too sick to stay. The next Monday he died, as he had lived, trusting in his God.—Grace Reynolds.

SISTER MRS. CROZMAN
Moncton

Moncton Corps has suffered the loss of another of its faithful Soldiers, Sister Annie Crozman. For some time our Sister was a great sufferer, but not once did she complain. To Commandant Speller the testimony was given in a clear and certain way, that there was no fear, but the certain hope of a Soldier's reward.

The Funeral Service was conducted by Commandant and Mrs. Speller. An impressive Memorial Service was held in the Citadel on Sunday, July 29th. Sergeant-Major Richards and Brother Crozman took part. The Male Voice Party sang very sweetly, "Will the Circle be unbroken?" We finished with two at the Cross.

To the members of the family of our late sister, deepest sympathy is extended.

BROTHER VINEM
Mount Dennis

Brother Joseph Vinem of Mount Dennis was promoted to Glory on Monday, August 6th. The call came after two weeks illness during which the Band visited his home and played some of his favorite tunes. He was visited a number of times by the Corps Officer and always had a good testimony; his last words being, "I am just waiting for the gates to open, and I am ready to enter."

The Funeral service at the home was conducted by Captain Thorne, the Corps Officer, while Commandant Banton and Adjutant Cooper were in charge of the service at the Citadel. Both these Officers have known Brother Vinem for many years and were able to bear testimony to his consistent godly life.

The Memorial service was conducted by the Corps Officer and was a time of much heartsearching. The Citadel was crowded with a sympathetic audience and a deep impression was made as one after another witnessed to our departed comrade's sterling Salvationism.

When the invitation was given, four seekers knelt at the mercy-seat to find the pardon and grace which had made Brother Vinem a conqueror for so many years. Among the seekers were the son and daughter of our promoted comrade.

CANADA CENTENARY EAST CALL CAMPAIGN CAPTURES

THEN HE FOUND REST Man convicted in Open-air cannot wait for Prayer-Meeting

CORALITE (Captain and Mrs. Jessen)—We are glad to report victory in the Corps. On Sunday night, August 6th, one Soldier was enrolled by Captain Jessen, and the first night of the meeting he had the joy of seeing a young man making his way to the front and crying to God for mercy. The same night at Cobalt he had the privilege of listening to the Open-air and God's Spirit had taken hold of his soul. He boarded a car which took him to Cobalt, but still he had no rest; so he decided to return to Houghton where the meeting had started and come to the mercy-seat at once. Recently two French-Canadians came to the Officers' Quarters and asked them what they must do to get salvation. They had been drunk and smoked, and while on their knees they gave the Captain several packages of tobacco to burn. Then they arose and testified to the fact that they were saved. May God bless and keep them.—D.H.P.

He Found no Rest

SANT JOHN 1 (Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove)—"The Lord hath done" (and is doing) "great things for us,"

MUSICAL FORCES TO THE FRONT Visitors lend a Hand

MONTREAL 1 (Commandant and Mrs. Gillingham)—During the absence of the Corps Officer on vacation, the Commandant shouldered the responsibility of several services. They were the means of much help to those privileged to attend. The Singers, under Sergeant-Lester MacMinn, took the last Wednesday Soldier's meeting, and Adjutant Robinson, the Sergeant, also helped considerably by taking the lesson. ONE seeker came forward. The band, under Captain Goodier, led at the helm on Sunday. Music, of course, took a prominent place, for we realize what a great asset it has been in Army work during the past few years. The Holliness meeting was piloted by the Band-Sergeant, Captain Bryan. Ensign Margutroyd, who was present with his wife and family, led the testimonies, which were carried forward for Sanctification. In the afternoon "Free-and-Easy Musical" Bandmaster Auadoire, of Earlscourt (Toronto), chairmaned the proceedings. He had two splendid pianoforte solos. Greetings were received from Earlscourt Bandsmen and the same are heartily reciprocated. Before all the meetings rousing Open-airs were held. Band-

Consecrations

CHATHAM, Ont.—On Sunday morning, the previous winter, a man came home, and the other came out in consecration. The afternoon meeting was led by two Bandsmen, and a bright, enjoyable time was spent. The Salvation Army was a time when much of God's presence was realized.—The Ranter.

CROWDS LISTEN And Three Seekers find Christ

CORNWALL (Adjt. and Mrs. Jones)—During the absence of our Officers on furlough we had two very welcome visitors. Captain and Mrs. Atkinson led us out. At the Open-air on Saturday night a large crowd listened to the Gospel message for one and a half hours. After the meeting, a large crowd now gathered with us. In the evening service we were reinforced by Captain Grant, who was passing through on his way to Europe. In the service the words of consecration to the Saviour. The Adjutant then spoke and THREE young girls sought the Saviour.—E. Holden.

Outlying Districts Bombarded

PARIS (Captain Zarfas, Lieutenant Vair)—Open-air Month is on in earnest. Places not usually visited by the Army are being bombarded with Salvation music every day. On Sunday, August 12th, we rejoiced over THREE seekers at the Cross. All branches of the Corps are taking part in the Centenary Call Campaign, not only here. Captain and Mrs. Edwards were recent visitors from the U. S. A. These Comrades conducted the meeting on Sunday, July 29th.—Zack.

A Working Holiday

ORANGEVILLE (Captain Clark, Lieutenant Higgins)—Salvation Army visitors to the town for the week-end of August 4th and 5th, spent their holiday by working hard in the interests of the Kingdom of God. The spirit of mission on the outside meetings, and the promise of more at the inside meetings, all helped to stimulate interest, and attract crowds to our Hall. Captain and Mrs. Edwards were experienced by those who attended the meeting, and the music, testimony and song, were a means of inspiration to those who listened to the Open-air meeting.

Three at the Cross

BARRIE (Edgar and Mrs. Langford)—Sunday night, August 12th, was a big night for the people and visitors of Barrie. Great crowds attend and our little Band proves a real blessing to many. One elder, a forty-year-old man, informed us that he liked listening to us as our music was so impressive. We had with us on Sunday Commandant and Mrs. Crawford from the U. S. A. The Commandant was an old soldier and said, "I found my Saviour at the Barrie Salvation Army penitent-form. In the Holliness meeting we enjoyed a real blessing to everyone present, and we had the joy of seeing THREE seekers kneeling at the penitent-form."—Guard Leader Smith.

BAND ITEMS

Windsor 1 Band made a trip to Walkerville on Thursday, August 2nd, and provided music at a Lawn Social held in the interests of the Home Company operating there. It is much of the Walkerville Young People's Corps.

Moncton Band recently motored to Newell Cape Roche and held an Open-air with the large crowd gathered there on the Sunday afternoon.

THE CHALLENGE OF THE EAST

(Continued from page 12)

but in a few moments came rushing back, breathless and with a scared look in his eyes. He fell to the floor and buried his head in his arms. "What's the matter?" was the general question.

"Ghosts," was the frightened reply. "They are down at the entrance to the village by now. I saw them coming up the hillside—white clothes—white faces—all white—women ghosts! Oh, don't let them get me. The Prophet has sent them because I ride the Mrs. Locrah's horse yesterday!"

"Silly boy, Roos. Ghosts only come at night," came uncertain replies from the older people present.

There was a commotion in the village though. What ailed the children? They sped by the open

door to their homes, and everywhere was the crackling of dead leaves under the rushing bare feet of the youngsters, while their yells and screams stirred panic in the hearts of their parents.

Everyone in the village seemed to be shutting their doors, for there was a constant crackling as the holes-in-the-wall were filled by the sliding along of rough panels of platted bamboo.

"... and the boy is right," gasped a terrified native, as he put his head outside of his house to see what all the disturbance was about.

"Oh, Mahomet!—ghosts!—ghosts!—ghosts!" he cried. "... and women ghosts"—gasped his neighbor.

(To be continued)

TWO MEN IN A BOAT And a Moral

A college professor, being ferried across a stream, asked the boatman, "Do you understand philosophy?" "No, never heard of it." "Then one quarter of your life is gone. Do you understand geology?" "No." "Then one half of your life is gone. Do you understand astronomy?" "No." "Then three quarters of your life is gone."

Presently the boat tipped over and both fell into the water. "Can you swim?" asked the boatman. "No," cried the professor. "Then the whole of your life is gone!" said the boatman.

One might easily moralize. Many to-day can claim much learning, but lacking a knowledge of Salvation, they at last awaken to the fact that they are in danger of eternal death. Get a right standard of values.

Circulation Chart

Halifax Division

HALIFAX I	1,100
(Adjudant and Mrs. Boshier)	
True	265
(Commandant and Mrs. Müller)	
Halifax II	275
(Commandant Wells)	
New Glasgow	225
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Ottawa	250
(Adjudant and Mrs. Godden)	
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Galt	225
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Brigden	200
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(Adjudant and Mrs. Cranwell)	
Owen Sound	180
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Montreal II	300
(Ensign and Mrs. Hart)	
Kingston	250
(Commandant and Mrs. Jordan)	
Montreal IV	225
(Captain and Mrs. Worthylake)	
Montreal VI (Verdun)	200
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(Ensign and Mrs. Rawlings)	
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(Adjudant and Mrs. Jones)	

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(Captain and Mrs. Renshaw, Lieutenant Towne)	
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OTTAWA I	600
(Ensign and Mrs. Fallo)	
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(Adjudant and Mrs. Howes)	
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(Ensign Page, Captain Miles)	

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MONCTON I	525
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(Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove)	
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(Commandant and Mrs. Poole)	
St. Andrews	225
(Adjudant and Mrs. Cummings)	
Charlottetown	225
(Adjudant and Mrs. Chapman)	
Saint John III	100
(Ensign Danby, Lieutenant Curry)	
Campbellton	150
(Captain and Mrs. Payton)	
Woodstock, N.B.	150
(Ensign Page, Captain P. Ritchie)	
Saint John IV	150
(Commandant and Mrs. Woolcott)	

Sydney Division

SYDNEY	250
(Ensign Hiscox, Captain Adcock)	

DESPITE THE HOLIDAYS

SAINT JOHN I AND MONTREAL IV REGISTER INCREASES—
WHAT WE'RE WAITING TO SEE — MAGNIFICENT ENTER-
PRISE — WHEN THE HERALDS RETURN

WELL, here we are, back at the grindstone, back from the spaciousness of the countryside, back from the delicious freedom of the holiday weeks, back from the joyous, exhilarating fresh breezes, and —

Well, what matters! Let's get on with the business.

On my arrival back at the den one of the first remarks that greeted me was concerning

The Great Feat

of Halifax I in reaching the record-breaking, epoch-marking, world-dazzling figure of 1,100.

Of course, I knew all about it days before. Hadn't I eagerly scanned the "Cry" when it reached me for the latest news concerning the merry Montreal-Halifax duel? Hadn't I waited with

Breathless Impatience

the next move of these two worthy worthies?

Yes, I knew all about it. I hadn't given a cheer for Halifax I when I read of that rise of 65, which took them soaring above the Metropolis?

Hadn't I felt all over alike when I thought of these never-say-diers down East, with their determined determination, their spirit of conqueritis?

"What we're waiting to see now," said my Officer colleague, "is

The Next Move.

What will happen next?"

Yes, of course. Quite natural that, What will happen next, eh? Of course something always happens next.

Well, all I can say is, that both Halifax I and Montreal I have done magnificently. And when one remembers, too, that we are in the midst of the holidays their accomplishment is all the more

Worthy of Praise.

Seems to me that the end is not yet. Methinks Montreal very soon will rise up, and with one of those

sudden blows of theirs, shatter the record figure.

Get the holidays over, and you see —

But further jolly news greeted me. The Publisher, who has also just got back from playing marbles, or something, informed me with

A Happy Smile

of two new increases — and remember, again, my dear comrades, it's holiday time — two new increases from Saint John I and Montreal IV. They are both up 25.

What do you think of that? I tell

OUR ROLL OF HONOR

This Week's Increases

Saint John I	25
(Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove)	
Montreal IV	25
(Captain and Mrs. Worthy-lake)	
—	50

you, even on a dull post-holiday Monday, it's enough to make you shout.

All of which is, I feel, a fore-runner of

Big Events

in the future.

With all our heralds back from the fields and lakes, feeling as fit as fiddles, what a merry tune ye ought to hear.

Well, here's greetings to you all. And to you who are still gathering

Renewed Vigor

at the holiday resorts, I send my earnest wishes for a real health-giving time which will bring you back ready to do even more valorous things than in the glorious past.

Yours to ever

C. M. Rising.

Glace Bay	226
(Ensign and Mrs. Howlett)	
New Waterford	156
(Adjudant Mabb, Ensign Evans)	
Whitney Pier	150
(Captain and Mrs. Williams)	

Toronto East Division

RIVERDALE	400
(Adjudant McLean, Ensign Hayward)	
Yorkville	355
(Commandant and Mrs. Davis, Lieutenant Ward)	
Danforth	275
(Adjudant and Mrs. Martin)	
Oshawa	200
(Field-Major and Mrs. Osbourn, Lieutenant Knapp)	
Peterboro	250
(Ensign Davies, Captain Elche, Lieutenant Murray)	
East Toronto	205
(Captain Clarke, Lieutenant Bryant)	
Markham Street	170
(Ensign Kettle, Lieutenant Barrett)	
West Toronto	240
(Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon)	
Lisgar Street	180
(Ensign Kettle, Lieutenant Barrett, Lieutenant Wilder)	
Toronto I	170
(Captain and Mrs. Warrander)	
Brock Avenue	155
(Captain and Mrs. Green)	
Swansea	150
(Captain Currie, Lieutenant Beeston)	
Toronto Temple	160
(Adjudant and Mrs. McBain)	

Toronto West Division

LIPPINGOTT	300
(Captain and Mrs. Ellis)	
Dovercourt	280
(Adjudant Jones, Captain Feltham, Lieutenant Brookeshire)	
West Toronto	240
(Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon)	
Lisgar Street	180
(Ensign Kettle, Lieutenant Barrett, Lieutenant Wilder)	
Toronto I	170
(Captain and Mrs. Warrander)	
Brock Avenue	155
(Captain and Mrs. Green)	
Swansea	150
(Captain Currie, Lieutenant Beeston)	
Toronto Temple	160
(Adjudant and Mrs. McBain)	

Windmill Division

WINDSOR I	350
(Commandant and Mrs. Barclay)	
Windmill II	275
(Adjudant and Mrs. Harrison, Lieutenant Nesbitt)	
Windmill III	225
(Ensign Hickling and Richardson)	
Leamington	150
(Ensign and Mrs. Brewer)	
Wallaceburg	150
(Ensign Scott, Captain Hunt)	

Newfoundland Sub-Territory

Sub-T.H.Q. and St. John's I (commanded)	200
(Commandant and Mrs. Woodland)	
Grand Falls	150
(Commandant and Mrs. Marsh)	

"THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM"

When preparing your Will, please remember the General Work of The Salvation Army, and to simple its beneficial Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST:

"GIVE, DEVISE, AND BEQUEATH unto the Governing Council of The Salvation Army, Canada East Territory, the sum of \$_____, or (my) property, known as No._____, to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the principal being the General Work of The Salvation Army Booth, or other General for the time being aforesaid, to be sufficient discharge by my Trustee for the sum of _____."

If the Testator desires the fund or the proceeds of sale of property used in certain work, then add the following clause: "For use in foreign lands, the work carried on by The Salvation Army."

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BLESSING-BRINGING CHORUSES

Wonderful Saviour, wonderful Friend.

Wonderful love that never will end; Wonderful Home He's gone to prepare —

Wonder of wonders, I shall be there.

* * *

Have Thy way, Lord, have Thy way. This with all my heart I say:

I'll obey Thee, come what may.

Dear Lord, have Thy way.

* * *

The Blood shall never lose its power.

No, never; no never:

Jesus' Blood avails for sin forever.

It can never lose its power.

* * *

Be like Jesus, this my song,

In the home and in the throng;

Be like Jesus all day long;

I would be like Jesus.

* * *

Sown in the darkness or sown in the light,

Sown in our weakness or sown in our might,

Gathered in time or eternity,

Glorious Lord of all.

* * *

Sown in the darkness or sown in the light,

Sown in our weakness or sown in our might,

Gathered in time or eternity,

Sure, ah sure, will the harvest be!

THE
CENTENARY
CALL
CAMPAIGN
(See page 8)

The WAR CRY



The Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East and Newfoundland

'THE
CHALLENGE
OF THE
EAST'

(See page 12)

No. 2288. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, 2, AUGUST 25th, 1928

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner

Safe-Breaker makes an Unexpected "Find"

A LIFE DRAMA IN FOUR SCENES

Scene I. — A drinking bar in London. Two men are conversing eagerly. A tall man enters. He is greeted effusively.

"How do, Mr. Andrews? This is my friend, Jack."

"Pleased to meet you, I'm sure!" says the new-comer.

"What's yours, Andrews?" (The barmaid comes into the picture.)

"Now, Jack, this is Mr. Andrews — Len, I should say. He is an old soldier, but has only just got work after being unemployed for a long time. His missus and youngsters have had a rough time. He's all behind, what with sickness and other things. He wants a chance to make a good pile quickly.

"Len, I've told my mate, Jack, that I was sure you'd come in with us. (Here, Miss, three more beers!)

"Well, I'm game for anything, and hang the consequences. Come on, out with it. Fill 'em up agen, Miss!"

"Now, Len, old boy, you're an oxyacetylene welder?"

"I am, and I have been a foreman smith." He is prepared to swank a bit.

"Good! Can you cut through a 1½-in. plate?"

"Rather! A six-inch plate, if you like."

"Can you cut through ¾-in. steel?"

"Of course I can."

"How long would it take you to cut a circle six inches in diameter through steel of that thickness?"

"About twenty minutes."

"Right. Could you provide a plant that would fit an attache-case?"

"That's easy!" ("Fill 'em up once more, Miss!")

"Len, my mate is in a place where he can get to the safe quite easily; he knows the day of the week when it holds about £2,000. Are you still in the game?"

"I am; here's my hand on it."

"Well, meet us here this day week with the plant, then we'll arrange the hour and we'll divide the money in equal shares."

Scene II. — A hospital ward. A five-year-old boy doubled up with pain. A party of singers.

"Now friends, before we go, let us sing 'Shall we gather at the River?' There's a little boy here who may be on the other side of the River before we come again."

[That boy lay in the hospital for two and a half years, recovered, and grew into a six-foot man — Andrews of the safe-breaking confab. Ten years before our first scene, in addition to being a gambler, he had become a very heavy drinker.]

Scene III. — A public-house bar at Merton, near closing-time on Saturday night. A Band is heard. "Hallo," says Len Andrews, "what's up? A Band at this time of night?" He joins the company which trots out to listen to the music.

"Good ole Army," says one; "play 'Abide with me,'" calls

"No! 'Lead, kindly light,'" calls

recalls the song he heard sung when he was a tiny boy.

"On the margin of the River
In your sins why still delay?"

As the Salvationists sing the words, the question goes home to his heart. But there is the pull of the drink-devil and the gambling fiend; and what of his promise with regard to the safe-breaking?

drews with whom they had discussed safe-breaking last week. He is sober, clean, and sparkling.

"What'll yer have, Len?"

"No, thank you all the same, mates, but I am finished with all that. I got converted at the Salvation Army last Saturday night. I've never had such days as these for all my life. I can't do your job, but I've kept my appointment to tell you so."

"You're afraid, then?"

"Yes, I am, but not in the way you think, old man. I'm afraid now to grieve God, who has loved me so long, and while I've been a real rotter, too."

"Right-o," says the other man, perceptibly relieved; "I suppose it's a good job that our little business is off. Anyhow, we are glad you let us know. Good luck to you, old chap!"

"And good luck to you both, boys. You can't do better than do what I have done. Go to the nearest Army Hall and ask about it. It's wonderful what a change God can make in a fellow." (Exit)



A song in a children's hospital ward, and a song outside a public-house, form an alliance to spoil the schemes of London safe-breakers

another, and soon uncontrolled voices are singing.

"Come on with us, boys," shouts the Sergeant-Major, "come and have a cup of coffee and sing your favorite hymn."

Among those who follow is Andrews, the promise of a cup of coffee and the suggestion that he might sing his favorite hymn winning him.

"What's yours, old man?" says the Bandmaster.

"Shall we gather?" he answers, and soon the hilarious crowd, seated in the cosy Army Hall, is singing and singing and singing again.

Rapidly sobering, Len Andrews sees again the hospital ward, and

"Why not now be free for ever?"

It is an irresistible appeal even though drunken men are joining in. As they sing:

"And the voice of God obey?"

he makes the great decision and goes to kneel at the penitent-form.

Sunday morning sees him at the head of the procession, and he is present at all the meetings, telling, in the language of the man in the street, what God has done for him.

Scene IV. — The hotel of the previous Wednesday. Two men are waiting.

"Ah, here he is!" but they start in surprise. This is not Len An-

draws with whom they had discussed safe-breaking last week. He is sober, clean, and sparkling.

A fool is met a fool because he knowns not he is a fool.

We owe cheerfulness to that around us. We have no more right to slap them with a glam look than with our hand.

Failures can be traced to defects, causes, and without exception moral bankruptcy precedes the financial smash.

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